The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XVII. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, FRIDAY AFTERNOON, FEBRUARY 29, 1884. NO. 9.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

WEST & CARROLL!

BARR'S OLD STAND. ESTABLISHED 1844.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS!

PERFUMERY, TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES, FINE SOAPS, BRUSHES, PATENT MEDICINES, AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES GENERALLY.

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.

WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY, &c.

☞ The *Prescription Department* will be under the care of Dr. Carroll.

BARR'S COLOGNE AND BARR'S FAMILY PILLS ALWAYS ON HAND. dec.15-tf.

J. F. McWHORTER,

Grain Com'n. Merchant,

AND DEALER IN AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,
STOREROOM IN COCHRAN BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

The Middletown Agency for the following well tried Agricultural Implements:—

THE DEERING SELF-BINDING HARVESTER!

THE OLDEST SELF-BINDER, and one that has never failed. Gave entire satisfaction last season to all who tried it. SIZES—6, 7 and 8 feet.

Edmonston & Waddell Sulky Cultivator,

Over 100 sold in this neighborhood this year.

One-horse Iron-edge Cultivators; the Syracuse and South Bend Plows; also, extras including.

Solid SLIP SHARE FOR ALL PLOWS, (exclusive agency for Middletown and vicinity).

VANWINKLE GRAIN FAN AND PENNOCK CORN SHELLER, THOMPSON HORSE RAKE, 5 feet Wheel, cannot be excelled for bunching and raking;

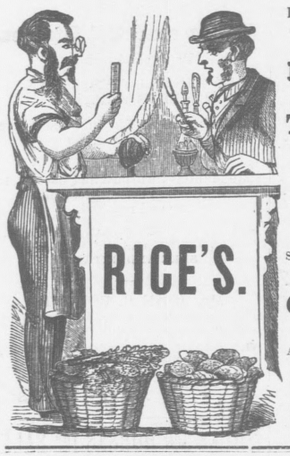
☞ Rubber and Leather Belting, and Rubber Hose, of all styles furnished cheap.

☞ Farmers who purchase machines of me will find them to be as represented.

☞ N. B.—AGENTS FOR GILL & FISHER, EUROPEAN SHIPPERS, PHILADELPHIA AND BALTIMORE.

☞ Grain Wanted at all times. Mch16-tf.

Oysters! Oysters!!



I shall now keep constantly on hand the best Oysters that can be found in market.

Morris River Cove Plants,

FOR PLATING AND FRYING;

Tangier Sounds,

AND

Johnson's Bays,

FOR STEWING AND GENERAL FAMILY USE.

☞ Prices as low as can be found elsewhere

So much for the Oyster side of the house.

The other side is devoted to

CONFECTIONS,

OF THE FINEST QUALITY;

Also, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS AND NUTS. CAKES, CRACKERS, ETC., ETC.

E. B. RICE, Agt.

Sept. 28-tf. Middletown, Del.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

When you want Staple or Fancy Groceries, and at as low prices as you can buy them in the city, it will pay you to call at the store of

W. M. VANDEGRIFT,

ODESSA, DELAWARE.

We do not claim to have the largest stock in the county, or to sell groceries cheaper than anybody else, but we do claim to keep always a fresh and carefully selected stock of just such goods as you are wanting for daily use, as well as for only occasional use, and to sell them as low as you can buy them anywhere.

IN CANNED GOODS we have all the best brands, including those of the Watkins' Packing Company. EVAPORATED FRUITS of our own curing, very fine and cheap.

MEATS AND FISH.

Salt Meats and Salt Fish of all kinds. Hams, whole or sliced. FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED, The Wm. Lee & Sons Co's best grades of Family Flour, Syrups, Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Teas, Mince Meats, Preserved Fruits, Cheese, Pickles, by quart or dozen; Spices of all kinds, and everything else usually kept in a first class grocery store.

☞ COUNTRY PRODUCE BOUGHT FOR CASH OR TRADE.

Boots, Shoes and Notions.

We have a Boot, Shoe and Notion Department, in which we keep a well selected stock: Men's Fine and Coarse Boots, Ladies', Misses', and Children's Fine Shoes, and a general assortment of Rubbers, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods and Notions; a full stock at low prices.

After January 1st, 1884, our business will be conducted on the CASH SYSTEM, which we have found by experience to be the only system by which we can sell goods at low profits.—It is the best system for buyer and seller.

Dec. 28-tf. W. M. VANDEGRIFT, Odessa, Del.

Everybody's Doctor!

BY ROBERT A. GUNN, M. D.

Everybody's Doctor contains 684 octavo pages, and is printed on fine paper and is handsomely bound. It is sold at the low price of three ($3.00) dollars a copy, so as to bring it within the reach of all.

The work differs from all other books on Domestic Medicine in having the diseases systematically arranged according to their classification. Everything is described in the plainest possible language, and the prescriptions are written out in plain English, so that they can be employed by any intelligent reader.

Parents will find it a reliable adviser in everything relating to the rearing of their children.

Every family can save fifty times the price of the book every year, by consulting it.

It is complete in all its parts, and is the most recent book of the kind published.

If you have Dyspepsia, find out how to cure it by reading *Everybody's Doctor.*

You can learn how to cure catarrh by consulting *Everybody's Doctor.*

For habitual Constipation, read *Everybody's Doctor.*

For all diseases of the Lungs and air passages, consult *Everybody's Doctor.*

You can cure Croup and Whooping Cough by following the treatment given in *Everybody's Doctor.*

For the cure of Piles, read *Everybody's Doctor.*

The book will be sent free by mail or express on receipt of three dollars.

☞ *We refer to the Editor of this paper as to the book.*

Address,

NICKLES PUBLISHING CO.,
29 Ann St., New York City.

Send for Circular. ☞ Agents Wanted.

Exclusive Territory Guaranteed.

dec.7-6m

WALL PAPER

AT

D. L. DUNNING'S.

We have just added to our already large line of Wall Paper over

2,000 Pieces of the Latest Patterns

FOR 1883.

MR. GEORGE G. ROWE, a practical Paper Hanger, is still with us, and will guarantee all work done in a satisfactory manner.

☞ CEILINGS DECORATED WHEN DESIRED.

jan 27-tf

ESTABLISHED 1832.

ODESSA WAGON WORKS.

Constantly on hand a large stock of well seasoned

LUMBER.

PLOWS,

AND

PLOW CASTINGS,

HARROWS, ROLLERS, CULTIVATORS,

AND

Farming Implements Generally,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

AT

REDUCED PRICES.

CELEBRATED

"PIONEER" STUMP PULLER.

GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE

Popular Champion Mower & Reaper

AND THE ONLY WHOLLY SUCCESSFUL

CORD BINDER Yet Produced.

DIAMOND IRON PLOWS,
HAGERSTOWN DRILLS AND RAKES,
COMLY SELF DUMP RAKES,
LADAW WHEEL HARROWS,
"PLANET JR.," HORSE HOES, &c., &c.,

L. V. ASPRIL & SON

ODESSA, DEL.

apr22-tf

Farmers, Attention!

Having recently purchased the Fixtures of the Harness Store at Odessa, Del., and having twenty years experience, I am prepared to furnish those desiring,

ALL KINDS OF

HORSE AND DRIVING GOODS.

My stock has been carefully selected, and comprises all the necessary harness for Work and Driving Horses,

ROBES, PLAIN AND FANCY CARRIAGE BLANKETS, HORSE COVERS, &c.

REPAIRING neatly done by an experienced workman, and goods made to order guaranteed to give satisfaction.

☞ Prices as low as the lowest.

DEWITT C. LEGG,
jan.18-3m. Odessa, Del.

WHAT THE SNOW-BIRDS SAID.

"Cheep! cheep!" said some little snow-birds
As the snow came whirling down;
"We havn't a nest,
Or a place to rest,
Save this oak tree bending down."

"Cheep! cheep!" said little Wee Wing,
The smallest bird of all;
"I have never a care
In this winter air—
God care for great and small."

"Peet! peet!" said father Graybreast;
"You're a thoughtless bird, my dear;
We all must eat
And warm our feet
When snow and ice are here."

"Cheep! cheep!" said little Wee Wing,
"You are wise and good, I know;
But think of the fun
For each little one
When we have ice and snow!

"Now I can see, from my perch on the tree,
The merriest, merriest sight—
Boys skating along
On the ice so strong;
Cheep! cheep! how merry and bright!"

"And I see," said Brownie Snow-bird,
"A sight that is prettier far:
Five dear little girls
With clustering curls,
And eyes as bright as a star."

"And I," said his brother Bright eyes,
"See a man of ice and snow;
He wears a queer hat,
His large nose is flat;
The boys made him, I know."

"I see some sleds," said Mother Brown,
"All filled with girls and boys;
They laugh and sing,
Their voices ring,
And I like the cheerful noise."

Then the snow-birds all said, "Cheep!" and "Chee!"
"Hurrah for ice and snow!
For the girls and boys
Who drop us crumbs
As away to their sport they go.

"Hurrah for the winter clear and cold!
When the dainty snowflakes fall,
We will sit and sing
On our oaken swing,
For the dear God cares for all."

— Our Little Ones.

MY BIRTHDAY.

We, Mother Raynor, Jack and I, were sitting in our little sitting-room, our best room, but not parlor, for mother would never call the little box of a room by so dignified a title, and for the hundreth time they were telling me what they knew of my life.

"You see, Birdie," said mother, as I had always called her, "it was a stormy night and Jack had been detained at the store—he was cash boy at Cotton & Co.'s then—but just when he was running up the steps about 7 o'clock he met a woman hurrying down them. She rushed by without speaking, and he, when he reached the door, almost stumbled over a basket where you lay all snugged up in warm flannels. Ah, but you were a nice baby, my dear!"

"Pity my mother hadn't thought so!" I sarcastically observed.

"Undoubtedly you would have fared better than in our humble home," said Jack, grimly.

"Why, Jack, you don't think I mean that, do you?" I hastily asked. "It made me feel badly to think my own flesh and blood would abandon me and trust me with strangers, that's all."

"That was seventeen years ago tomorrow night, meditated mother, unheeding our conversation."

"Yes," chimed in I, anxious to clear the cloud from Jack's forehead; "and you have always called it my birthday, and have always made the day so pleasant for me, too. Let me see!" I rattled on, "you thought I must have been about a year old, and so I am 18 tomorrow! Have you made my birthday cake, yet mother?"

"Yes, indeed. And that reminds me I must go out and see to the frosting of it, too, to-night. No, you stay right here. Watch her, Jack, for she's not to see the cake until to-morrow."

I retreated before her laughing command, and, seeing how sour Jack still looked I determined to do my best to make him behave like his own self again. Perching myself on the arm of his chair, I leaned over, trying to catch his eye.

"Cross, dear?" I asked very sweetly.

"No," he replied, in a tone that said, "Yes decidedly so; let me alone." But I was not to be rebuffed.

Slipping my arms around his neck I drew his face toward mine.

"You're sorry you didn't send me to the Foundling's Home, aren't you? It's enough to make any one cross to think how he has been troubled for seventeen years just because he was so soft-hearted over a miserable little baby whose own people didn't care about keeping it. Are you sorry Jack?"

"Are you, Bird?"

He suddenly straightened up, a look in his dark eyes I had never noticed there before.

"What have I to be sorry for?" I asked. Wasn't I thrown into the hands of the dearest, kindest mother and brother a girl ever had?"

"Yes, dear—that is, we've always meant kindness; but still I am not your brother, Bird."

"I know it, but I love you just as well," I began, but some way under the steady look of our Jack's beautiful eyes I could not go on with my usual protestations of affection, as I had always been in the habit of doing, and I drew my arm away from about his neck.

"But I did't want you to, Bird," he said slowly, and then went on eagerly: "My darling, I want you to love me just as well as I do you, dear. I want you for my own, for my wife, Bird."

Clasping me close in his strong arms, he told me how happy I could make him by saying that I loved him.

And so strongly did he urge his case that some way I was completely won over to his way of thinking, and before the great birthday cake was frosted Jack and I were engaged.

"I have accepted Jack as a birthday gift," I whispered to mother as I ran out.

A radiant look of surprised joy fairly illuminated her dear old face as she comprehended the meaning of the remark.

"It has been the wish of my life," she whispered, kissing me softly. "Be ready for other birthday gifts to-morrow!" she called after me.

"Oh, happy birthday!" I whispered when to-morrow dawned, and I, waking, remembered my promise to Jack. What better gift could I have asked than the gift of dear Jack's love?

Several little tokens were at my breakfast plate, some very expensive, too, for since Jack's pictures had begun to sell so well and orders poured in faster than he could execute them, he had begun to be quite extravagant.

He had gratified an oft expressed wish of mine by having a little camoe ear-ring, found in the basket in which they first found me, set in a ring for me for one of my birthday presents. It was an exquisite, clearly-cut cameo, and it had a decidedly unique setting; so I had always indulged in the hope that sometime, perhaps, I might learn through it who my parents were.

It had evidently dropped into the basket by mistake, for there was nothing else about me to identity me. There was none of the proverbial strawberry marks or moles, so I had only the cameo to connect me with the unknown past.

So I slipped it on my finger, and when Jack told me to keep it for an engagement ring until he could procure another, it became doubly dear to me.

By and by, as soon as breakfast was finished, much to my surprise and disappointment, my lover went up to his studio and remained invisible for two hours.

"He might have spent my birthday with me, anyway," I pouted as I plodded upstairs, feeling "blue" enough. I knocked at the door of the studio. "Not just now, dear, I'm busy," came in Jack's voice from beyond the door. Angry and indignant, for he had allowed me to spend my mornings there for two months past, I went to my own room.

And I was angrier still when, ten minutes later, his door opened to admit Miles Griffith, a fellow from the Artists' club.

And then I was ready to cry with vexation. They had always petted and spoiled me, mother and Jack, and let me have my own way, so that I could not bear even this little neglect gracefully.

And beside, we were just engaged, and Jack, it seemed to me, wasn't acting just as he ought under the circumstances.

At last I determined to be mean enough to listen to hear, if I could, what they were talking about so earnestly in the studio.

Me—I found out at once, for Jack had just spoken my name as I guiltily put my ear to the keyhole. (A disgraceful thing to do, I admit, but as I mean this to be a faithful account of my birthday, and as I really did listen at the keyhole, I record it.)

"I have made a great mistake," said Jack, sighing heavily.

I couldn't distinguish Mr. Griffith's reply, but I, hushing my breath, heard Jack say again:

"It has always been my mother's wish. I did it more to please her, I suppose. She loves Bird dearly, and—"

With a dry sob I fell forward on the rug. I could not have stirred then had they opened the door and saw me there.

"He has found out this early that he has made a mistake, has he?" I thought bitterly, when my brain stopped whirling so I could think. It was only to please his mother that he had asked me to become his wife! And to think he would reveal his disappointment to that horrid old Griffith first! Oh, it was too humiliating.

I resolved to release him at once, but again I listened, having a dim hope, I suppose, that perhaps my ears had deceived me.

"If it suits my mother—" began Jack.

"That's not the thing, interrupted Griffith. You never would be suited. She lacks expression, and—"

"Yes, I know—naturalness—I know the faults, for I am better acquainted with Birdie than you are, Griffith."

"To be sure," assented Griffith, "Mouth too large; eyes very vacant, I've noticed. I advise you to give it up."

"I'll take your advice," said Jack, emphatically, and then I rushed to my room.

So, through Griffith's advice, which Jack seemed so ready to take, my brief little romance was to be shattered. Well, I would never stay and let him see my heart break, for I felt sure I never could live through this trouble so dear had Jack in the role of lover become to me in a few short hours.

And so some way—now it all seems like a vague dream to me—I found myself wandering aimlessly down a strange street, not knowing nor caring where my steps tended. Some workmen obstructed the sidewalk, and I was obliged to cross the street.

I remember of stepping down and advancing a few steps, of hearing hoarse shouts of warning, feeling a sudden shock, and then all was blank.

When I returned to consciousness I was in a strange room; everything was strange to me.

"Where am I?" I asked although I could see no one. "What has happened?"

"You are with friends," said a low voice near me, and turning my eyes they fell on a sweet-faced lady, not yet old, although her hair was nearly white, sitting near me.

"How came I here?" I demanded in a weak, startled voice.

After a brief consultation with the woman, evidently the nurse, the lady decided to explain the situation.

"You are weak, but I trust to your good sense to remain calm while I tell you why you are here. About a month ago you were crossing the street and my husband and I accidentally ran against and severely injured you. There was nothing about you to identify you, so we brought you home."

"And this was a month ago. Has no one been here?" Did you advertise?"

"No," replied the lady. "It was reported in the police news, I believe, as my husband had to pay a large fine for his carelessness, but I never thought of advertising for your friends. I supposed they would go to the station and then be directed here, if you had any in the city."

"I have none," I said bitterly. "I was only a fondling living upon charity all my life.

I was reckless. I did not think how unnecessary it was to speak of own my history to a stranger.

A whole month I had lain there and no one had called.

And my pale, thin hands showed how near to death's door I had been. As I lay looking at my wasted fingers I noticed my ring was gone.

Hastily I inquired where it was. My new-found acquaintance blushed and then said:

"Will you allow my husband to talk to you a few moments? He has your cameo."

In a few moments a tall handsome gentleman accompanied her into the room.

"Years ago," he began, after apologizing for being the cause of my illness and congratulating me upon my recovery, "I had a pair of camoes carved in this city. They were unlike anything ever seen here. I had them set in a pair of ear-rings for my wife. One night our house was robbed by a trusted servant; the cameos were taken along with other valuables."

"Was anything else taken?" I asked, sitting upright, forgetting for a moment my weak state.

The gentleman strove to control his emotion, but his wife was silently weeping near the window.

"Yes, our only child," he replied brokenly. "Now will you tell me how you came by this cameo? for it is the same. I to-day took it to the person who carved it for me so long ago, and he recognized it at once, although it has been reset."

"Was it seventeen years ago that your child was stolen?" I asked, eagerly.

"Yes; what do you know of it?" he questioned, hoarsely.

"I know that I am your child then."

After I had told the story so often repeated to me by my mother Raynor, they were perfectly satisfied that I belonged to them, and their joy beggars description.

Their story was that my father had given his wife a necklace of diamonds, and seeing how pleased her baby was with it she had shaken the stones before her eyes, and at last, in a spirit of fun, had clasped it about the child's neck. But she did not understand the fastening, and as her husband was away from home and she could not get the short chain over the child's head, she was obliged to let the nurse put the infant to sleep with the glittering ornament about its neck. But the temptation proved too great for the nurse's cupidity, so she had taken the baby quietly out to a neighboring jeweler and had the necklace unfastened.

The theory we, my new-found parents and I, formed was, that becoming frightened at her exploit and not daring to try to replace the baby—I never can realize that the baby was myself—lest she be discovered, she concluded to abandon it entirely.

"Now where do these people live who have cared so kindly for you? I must see them," said my mother.

Reluctantly I gave the address. Jack came straight to me after my mother told her errand and he looked so old and worn and haggard that for a moment I was lost in pity for him.

Then I remembered the indelicate remarks he had made to Miles Griffith, and in trying to be frigidly cool I only succeeded in crying weakly.

"Oh, Jack! Jack!" I sobbed, unable to be anything but my own, impetuous self, "why did you teach me to love you only to tire of me so soon?"

"Tire! How? What do you mean, dear?" he asked, taking my hands anxiously, as if he was afraid I was not quite rational. And then, as I grew calmer, I had to confess how I had descended to the contemptible business of eaves dropping, and what I had heard.

"It was my birthday, Jack. Don't you remember you had Griffith up in the studio? And you told him you had made a great mistake in engaging yourself to me, and—and he advised you to give it up, and you said you'd follow his advice."

For three minutes Jack stared at me, and then with difficulty repressing an inclination to laugh, said:

"Darling, how could you believe it? Now listen. As you know, my forte is landscapes. Well, I thought I'd make one trial of portraits, so while lately I have been entertaining you and mother so politely in the studio I was slyly taking 'sittings.' You know your birthday, or the day we celebrate as yours, and mother's, fell on the same day; so as she had often expressed a wish to have your portrait painted, and thinking that you would like hers, I painted your counterfeits as best I could, and then before I showed them I sent for Mr. Griffith, the fairest critic in the club. He told me candidly that as a portrait painter I was a dead failure, and advised me never to allow the public to see my attempts. The criticisms you heard were of your picture, not of you. Are you satisfied?"

"To-day is your birthday, my dear," interrupted my new mother brightly, entering the room with mother Raynor, "and if the other was spoiled, ask what you will and you may have it."

"I'll take Jack," I said, gayly. And so I did, "for better or for worse," a year from my eighteenth birthday.—*Exchange.*

How a Little Girl got General Scott's Autograph.

A lady passing the season here was very anxious to get General Scott's autograph. He was very busy, and she found her task very difficult. One day the happy thought struck her that her pretty little ten-year-old daughter might be able in this case to do what herself could not. So she sent the charming little girl to the general's office with the autograph album. The orderly told her that she could not see the busy general. She would not be denied. She would wait, she said. At the end of half an hour the orderly took her request to the adjutant. The latter admitted her, but told her she could not possibly see the general. She said she must. At last the adjutant showed her the door leading to General Scott's office, and told her she could go in if she dared. Taking him at his word, she marched right in. This is her description of the call given at the time: "I was afraid at first when he looked up; but as soon as he saw it was only me, he said right pleasantly: 'Well, little girl, what do you want?' And I told him my ma wanted him to write his name in her book; and he looked sharp at me and then smiled a little bit, and shook hands with me and asked me who my ma was, and I told him, and I told him my pa was in the army, and ma was all alone with me, and then he just kissed my cheek and wrote in ma's book and said 'Good morning' to me, and I came out, and nobody didn't hurt me at all." This is what he wrote: "Treason is the greatest crime —Winfield Scott."—*Washington Correspondence of Philadelphia Record.*

A Mistake We are Correcting.

The gathering together of people in great numbers in cities is a calamity, and with a wider diffusion of knowledge relating to rural life will come a better appreciation of the country and the blessings it brings to the physical as to the spiritual man. We have been busy destroying the forests and building towns, and on the plan of the old walled cities of Europe. But already this mistake is being corrected, and tree-planting in cities is advocated. And as the people of the Old World are setting us the example, we shall soon be planting shade trees in all our cities. Among the arguments advanced in favor of this plan is the relief to the optic nerve through the eye resting on a green color. Weak eyes among the dwellers in cities is attributed to the absence of green foliage in our streets, and the scientists are favoring the presence of trees in all city thoroughfares.

We are a race of forest destroyers and are only induced to stop our practices when utilitarian arguments influence us against the practice. Gradually the sentimental side of the matter will command recognition and people will outgrow their murderous instinct toward trees. They will learn to love them and delight to dwell among them. Just as the consumptive loves the pines and is grateful to them, so will all become through a larger development than we yet possess. What friends to man they are! And how beneficient is their silent presence among us, standing, sentinel-like, a protecting phalanx to shelter and bless those who love and reverence them and are child-like enough to rest in the depths of their solitudes.—LAURA C. HOLLOWAY, *in The Manhattan for March.*

How They Ran a Daily.

"Did you ever start a daily paper? No. Well, you ought to try it. Falling down stairs with a stove on top of you is nothing to be compared to it in point of excitement. The name of the paper was *The Review*, and it was started to fill a long felt want. Jerry Cochrane was my partner. There were several very comforting things on that paper. For instance, Jerry and I always knew on Monday that we would not have enough money to pay the hands off on Saturday, and we never did. The hands knew it, too, so their nerves were never shocked by a disappointment. We ran that way for a while, getting more deeply in debt all the time. At last, one morning I entered the office and found Jerry looking rather solemnly. 'Jerry,' says I, 'you want a partner.' 'Yes, we need a new one,' he rejoined. 'A business man,' said I. 'One with executive ability,' said he. 'A financier,' I observed. 'A man who can take hold of things and turn them into money,' he concluded. 'Then I have got the man you want,' said I, and I introduced Frank Hitchcock, the sheriff. Jerry said Frank was the man he had been thinking of, so we installed him at once. Sir, he proved to be all we anticipated, and he ran the paper with the greatest success until he had turned it entirely into money. When we wound up the concern, there was nothing left but two passes—one to Cincinnati and one to Burlington. We divided them and went in different directions."—*Robert J. Burdette.*

TO SAY that a man with a bad cold in his head is like a musician, because he blows the nasal organ and sounds the loud catarrh, may be a bass joke, but its tenor is certainly funny.—*The Judge.*

SPECIFICATIONS FOR THE NEXT PRESIDENT.

Ex-Attorney General Wayne MacVeagh contributes to the March *Century* a striking paper on "The Next Presidency," in which he says in part: "There is at this time great and noble work awaiting a President able and willing to do it. It goes without saying that he must be absolutely untrammeled when he takes his solemn oath to defend the constitution and to execute the laws. He must not have sought the nomination, nor must he have shown after his nomination what President Woolsey so aptly called 'a most uncommon anxiety' for his election, for he must be without friends to reward, and without enemies to punish. In the present state of affairs at Washington, he must not only be an honest man, but he must be *a cause of honesty in others.* He must really hate every form of thievery, and must be able to dedicate himself to the solemn work of reforming not only the administrative service of the National Government, but the very atmosphere itself of the national capital.

"Four years of administration of the National Goverment by such a man would transform the public life of America. He would recognize the just limitations of true civil service reform, and know that all political officers in the Executive Department, all such officers representing in any degree the political action of the Government, ought to be in harmony with it, and that his Cabinet—his official household—ought to be composed of men possessed of his entire political and personal confidence, and in earnest sympathy with him in the work he proposed to accomplish.

"His Secretary of State would take care not to vex foreign nations with requests which he knew ought not to be granted, and which, if made to us under precisely similar circumstances, would be indignantly repelled; but while avoiding such requests, he would keep vigilant watch over the rights of every American citizen in the world, and maintain not only the dignity and honor, but the interests of the country, in every quarter of the globe. Our foreign missions would be regarded as political offices, but they would be filled so as to reflect only credit upon the country; while our consuls would be regarded as commercial officers only, and be selected not because of their friendship with politicians, or with the President himself, but because of their knowledge of the people with whom they were to live, and of their ability to advance the interests of American commerce.

"His Secretary of the Treasury would be able to devote all his time to the great fiscal problems which concern that department, and would not be obliged to waste it upon Senators and Congressmen, or deputations of local political magnates, in listening to their appeals for the appointment of a pensioner upon the Treasury. In giving to his subordinates the assurance of a permanent tenure while they discharged their duties effectively, he would inspire them with new zeal for the public service, and secure a larger measure of fidelity to the interests committed to their charge.

"His Secretary of War would be able to secure punishment for the men who are now in such numbers tarnishing the fair name of their noble service, and thus bring the army back to its earlier and better state, when conduct becoming an officer and a gentleman was not supposed to include what, in the language of the capital, is by a delicate euphemism called 'duplication of accounts,' but elsewhere is called swindling.

"His Secretary of the Navy would cleanse that department of its rottenness in contracts and in navy yards as well as in ships, and the country would gladly accord him whatever moneys were necessary to place the American navy upon a footing creditable alike to the gallant and illustrious service it represents and the great country whose flag it carries in the waters of the world.

"His Secretary of the Interior would so administer that vast department as to cleanse it of the agents of the Indian ring, the Pension ring, and the Land ring; and it would then be possible only for honest contractors to furnish the Indian supplies, honest agents to represent claimants for pension, and honest settlers to obtain titles to public lands. Congress would then possibly no longer hesitate to vote the money necessary for the proper treatment of the Indians, as the wards of a rich, civilized, and Christian nation.

"His Postmaster-general would place the entire postal service upon a basis of absolute honesty and economy. Defaulting postmasters would not only be dismissed, but punished; and men convicted by the country of robbing the department would not be allowed to secure new contracts while they were being prosecuted for fraud in old ones.

"His Attorney-general would be able to secure the selection of judges, marshals, and commissioners upon the ground of their fitness by character and ability to represent the administration of justice in their several communities; and the country would no longer be scandalized by the prosecution of unworthy officials who ought never to have been appointed to the places they have dishonored. Of course, it is not intended to suggest that many of the incumbents of these officers have not illustrated the qualities mentioned, but only that such a President, surrounded by such a Cabinet, would be able to do more to purify and elevate the public service in a term of four years than can possibly be done in any other way in the life-time of a generation."

LORING, PASHA.

That General Loring, by his ten years' faithful service in Egypt, where he was a trusted counsellor of the Khedive Ismail, has earned a right to be heard with respect when he speaks about Egyptian affairs, few will have the hardihood to deny. And he writes with the frankness and force of a soldier, whose military career has been long and brilliant. He was but a boy when he took part in the war which followed the separation of Texas from Mexico, and when the fighting ceased in Texas, his father sent him back to school. Subsequently obtaining a commission in the United States Army, he served in the Indian war in Florida, and went with General Scott to Mexico. In the attack on Vera Cruz, on the glorious days of Cerro Gordo, Contreras, Churubusco and Chapultepec, young Loring did his fair share, until the very day before the American army entered the city of Mexico, when at the gate of the city he received the wound which cost him his bridal arm. This loss did not deprive the country of his services, for in Indian wars which followed he took an active part, and when the north-western boundary was settled by the treaty of 1846 with Great Britain, he led an army across the plains—a formidable undertaking in those days—to garrison Northern Oregon. When the Civil War broke out he thought it was his duty to take the Confederate side. But there can be no impeachment of his honor in the way he severed his connection with the United States service. Always in active command, he fought all around the circle during the Civil War, the result of which was, of course, a disappointment of his cherished hopes. To Egypt, which he had visited before, he turned his steps, and there found his great talents and sterling character duly appreciated by the Khedive Ismail, who raised him to the princely rank of Pasha. The Abyssinian war, in which General Loring was chief-of-staff, is too recent to need mention. He has employed his leisure, since his return from Egypt, in the preparation of a book on that country, which will shortly see the light and will be found extremely interesting.—*Town Talk, in The Manhattan for March.*

Humming Birds.

Sun-birds are only found in Africa and India, including the Malayan region; true humming-birds, as everybody knows, are entirely confined to the American continent. In other words, the same place in nature which has been occupied in the tropics of the old world by a group of sparrow-like birds, has been occupied in the tropics of the new world by a group of highly developed swifts. Hence the humming-birds, though descended from a totally different ancestral stock, have in the end acquired almost every one of the peculiar features which the sun-birds display in our own eastern continental area. The same conditions have in the end produced in both cases pretty much the same results. At some remote period, a group of tropical American swifts began to hunt for insects among the tubes of flowers, exactly as the ancestral sun-birds began to do in the eastern hemisphere. Gradually, as the habit of flower-haunting became more and more pronounced, the organization of the birds began to depart, under the influence of natural selection, more and more widely from the primitive swift-like type. The birds best adapted to the new circumstances survived and intermarried, while the worse adapted died constantly out. The short, broad bill was thus slowly lengthened into the extremely long, slender, and graceful beak of the modern humming-birds, and the wings were adapted to the rapid, darting flight from flower to flower, and the habit of poising stationary in front of the chosen bunch of blossoms. Yet to the end, the humming-birds in their anatomical peculiarities still remain essentially swifts, and are easily distinguished by a naturalist from the extremely similar but fundamentally different perching sun-birds. Indeed, Mr. Wallace has shown that humming-birds even now live, like swifts, mainly on insects, and when he tried to feed some young hummingbirds in captivity on sugar and water alone, he found they refused that unwonted fare in favor of flies and spiders. In short, young humming-birds are still essentially in the swift stage of their development.—*Illustrated Magazine.*

A GOOD THING.—Toledo has done for its public schools just what every city in the country should do, viz.: Added a department of manual labor instruction, where a student can gain an idea of a practical occupation in life. The common council has donated five thousand dollars for the payment of teachers in the new department, and Jessup Scott gave by will an elegant building, fully equipped with models, charts and machinery by which the department can be made a model one in every particular. The studies in this department will not be compulsory, but optional with the student. The result will be that Toledo, like Boston, which has taken the same steps, will turn out young men well started in a life of practical usefulness and independence. Toledo is entitled to congratulation for her practical ideas of education.—*Peck's Sun.*

"So, my little fellow, you would like to be an editor, would you?" "Yes, sir; I want to be a great man." "Well, sir, you'll have to commence as a devil in the printing room. Great editors from little devils grow."—*Hartford Journal.*

The Transcript

W. SCOTT WAY, Editor & Proprietor.

$2 00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—Communications on topics of local interest are always welcome, but to insure insertion they must be brief and to the point. We do not hold ourselves responsible for the views of correspondents. Anonymous articles will receive no attention. Address all communications to the Proprietor.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, FEB. 29, 1884.

THE PRESIDENT has not yet selected a United States Judge for Delaware. Mr. Spruance's friends are still hopeful.

MATTHEW ARNOLD is not such a bad sort of man after all that has been said about him. He highly praises American bread.

THE Democratic National Committee met on Saturday in Washington, and decided to hold the National Convention, for the nomination of President and Vice President, in Chicago on the 8th, of July. It is hoped that Chicago is happy now.

THE latest reports of the disasters by the tornadoes in Alabama, Georgia, the Carolinas, Kentucky and Tennessee on Tuesday last, indicate that the losses of human lives aggregate nearly 600. The losses on property in Georgia and Alabama alone are estimated at $5,000,000.

IN analyzing the wells used in New Hampshire it was found that ninety-five per cent. of them were polluted. This well-pollution from private sinks and other sources is a matter that Middletown will probably be called upon to consider seriously at some time not very far in the future.

THE editor of the Centreville *Record* can go duck shooting every Monday morning if he wants to, and need not come back till Saturday, unless he has the proof to read. There is no shortage of copy in that office. A personal controversy between two or three lawyers keeps the hooks full of manuscript. The "open letters" run two columns or upward, solid nonpareil. When one lawyer tries to tell all he knows about some other lawyer, through the columns of a newspaper, he is a voracious consumer of space.

ONE of the TRANSCRIPT'S New York friends, perhaps the Chinese editor of the New York *Morning Journal*, sent us on Saturday something which we think to be an account of the obsequies of the Jeannette's dead; but as the income of the TRANSCRIPT does not admit of its keeping a hired interpreter of Chinese and similar polite tongues, we are compelled to leave the, no doubt, highly interesting contribution out. We shall file it away among the archives of the office to bring forth now and then to astonish a printer when he charges us with writing a bad sort of scrawl. Of course, country journalists write wretchedly enough, and especially when they are in a bit of a hurry and are trying to think of nine things at once, but the New York journalist turns out copy that will almost paralyze any person who isn't used to it. The communication which brings forth these remarks may not be written in Chinese at all. It may be in plain English, and it is possible that a printer who is accustomed to setting up good reading matter from a piece of paper containing that which would appear to you, or us, beloved reader, like illustrations of several styles of chain lightning, would have but little trouble with it. But, unfortunately for us, we have no such printer.

Written for the Middletown Transcript.

The Mormon Question.

The question, "What shall be done with polygamy in Utah?" is the occasion of much concern in the minds of some of our wisest statesmen and private citizens.

There can be no doubt but that this monstrous "pest-house" has already been the object of too much neglect on the part of the general government.

Mormonism is indeed a thoroughly organized system in all its parts, and has arrived to that period in its existence when we can no longer treat it as being a society composed of a handful of half-crazed fanatics that will pass out of existence as the principles of Christianity advance, and the borders of civilization are extended.

We have had occasion to see that ordinary measures against it do not avail. It does not "down" when Congress says "down," but, to the contrary, is sending its missionaries to all parts of this country and Europe. But only a few days since a whole carload of men and women from North and South Carolina, Tennessee and Georgia met at Chattanooga and started for Utah, many of whom, we are told, were above the average in intelligence: But by far is Europe the greater source from whence their immigrants come. Their missionaries are at work in Germany with all the zeal and cunning of so many devils, and their efforts are not being wasted. The promise of an easy living and possible wealth in one of the most beautiful and fertile valleys in the West, together with the thought of living unrestrained by the moral code of civilization, is drawing thither a class of people from the Old World whom we may indeed fear,—a class of adventurers without any moral or religious creed, at the same time virtually declaring themselves converts to Mormonism. There is no such thing as a convert to Mormonism. No man or woman who, having lived from their youth under the influence and benefits of Christianity, was ever converted to Mormonism, but to polygamy rather, that they may practice immorality unmolested and undisturbed.

We are aware that there is a clause in our constitution to the effect that "All men shall be allowed to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience," but this spirit in our law does not apply to Mormonism for two reasons: First, our fathers, in framing our constitution, contemplated nothing else than the separation of Church and State, and the allowing "all men to worship God according to their own conscience" comprehends only the various Christian sects and creeds, and can not be construed to the tolerance of Paganism. The second reason is, that no Mormon ever had a conscience.

Again, while it has ever been the purpose of both general and local government to keep separate Church and State, yet the Utah Mormons seek to raise up a State government, interwoven with and inseparable from one of the most damnable organizations that was ever miscalled by the name of religion.

Think of an organized society in the name of religion, located right in the heart of the leading Christian Republic of the earth, practising on "Apostates" what they turn "blood atonement."

You ask, what do they mean by "blood atonement?" They mean simply that when a deluded mortal is enticed into their trap and afterward renounces them, then it is a part of their creed to put him to death in order to save his soul "by blood atonement." About six hundred of these atrocious murders have been committed, and there is no instance on record where one of them has been punished. With their police spy system it is next to an impossibility for one of these "Apostates" to escape them, even though there be United States authorities quartered there for the protection of the innocent.

It is no secret that the "Endowment House oaths" are emphatically disloyal. The Mormon is loyal to the Mormon Church first, and the United States government is altogether an afterthought. Through their system of tithes and taxes they have piled up what is known as the "Endowment House fund," and this fund is a thing of no mean consideration and affords them the means, under existing circumstances, of doing just what they please; the United States government to the contrary notwithstanding. The Mormon population in Utah is rapidly on the increase, and is spreading far and wide over the adjoining Territory; and their increase in wealth is in like ratio. Such being the case, they are becoming, yea, already are, a factor in the politics of the Territory adjoining Utah. It has been said, and on good ground, too, that they are a controlling power in Idaho. This we do know, that the Mormon interest is so blinded with the politics of Idaho that the two are inseparable. It has been recently proposed in Congress to seize the fund of the Endowment House and appropriate the same to the use of common schools for the Territory; and it has furthermore been proposed to enact a constitutional amendment prohibiting the practice of polygamy in any State or Territory, and this proposition has been approved by the judiciary committee of the Senate, and we trust may rapidly become a law. The seizing of the "Endowment House fund," and appointing a commission by Congress to govern the Territory of Utah, is opposed by some on the ground of its being unconstitutional, but every ten year old school boy knows that Congress once appointed a commission for the government of Louisiana when a Territory and in like manner the District of Columbia. There has been much said on this subject, but we do not believe that the people realize the extent of the danger arising from this abomination. Feeling that on the purity of our homes alone is based the very foundations of our government, let us see that that government shall cast out this vessel of filth and the rotten scab of Mormonism is torn from the face of this Republic. B. M.

Correspondence of the Transcript.

From the Hub.

BOSTON, Feb. 26, 1884.

Of all the thoroughly motley and Democratic companies that ever moved in solemn procession before the eye of the great, probably the most so was that which greeted Governor Robinson upon Washington's birthday. Such forlorn and tattered specimens of humanity, fresh from the wretched haunts of the North End, following close in the wake of James Freeman Clarke or some leader in politics or literature.—If a candidate for governor of the commonwealth were certain that upon a certain day of the year he would be obliged to stand up and shake hands with people at the rate of thirty-six to the minute, as one worthy governor did, I am of the opinion it would, in a measure, take from the attractions of the office.

Henry Irving is here and walks and talks as badly and draws just as crowded houses as ever. The fact is, so far as I have had the honor of hearing illustrious Englishmen in public, they are universally drawling and clumsy in speech. They lack the Frenchy quality of tact and address which so many Americans possess in such a remarkable degree. Booth holds the forte as ever, and his support is rather better than usual.

A funny circumstance happened on the 22d inst. at a business house in this city. A young lady in making out a bill looked up with the most utterly innocent expression and asked the day of the month when every, business house in the city had been closed and she herself had gone home on a vacation. Patriotism, where art thou?

By the way, if you are interested in music or musical instruments, I will tell you about an organ company which I visited a day or two ago—the New England Organ Company it is called—situated on Washington street. The fact is, I am interested in any kind of a musical instrument from a Jew's harp to Gabriel's trump and naturally infer that other people are, and there is something about the sound of an organ, great or small, if it is well-made in the first place and well played afterwards, that always makes me feel especially devout, and that is one advantage which an organ has over any other instrument—it will talk to you in the mood that you are in. Somehow, just here, the lines of Thanatopsis come to me: "For his gayer hours she has a voice of gladness and the smile and the eloquence of beauty, and she glides into his darker musings with a mild and gentle sympathy that steals away the darkness e'er he is aware."

There is a young singer here who will probably take the concert stage before long. She is a pupil of Mr. Harry Wheeler and has sung at the New England Conservatory a number of times during the last year. While her voice is not heavy it is pure and delicate, her runs and trills being taken with great ease. I think it safe to assert that one of her chief attractions upon the stage is the piquant and earnest face of the singer—Miss Ada Edwards.

The opera season begins next week. The organ grinders are at work from early morn till dewy eve. —RAY.

A NEW STORY OF THE WITTY ARTEMUS.—A new story is told of Artemus Ward, when traveling on a slow-going southern road soon after the war. When the conductor was punching his ticket Artemus remarked: "Does this railroad company allow passengers to give it advice, if they do so in a respectful manner?" The conductor replied in gruff tones that he guessed so. "Well" Artemus went on, "it occurred to me it would be well to detach the cow-catcher from the front of the engine and hitch it to the rear of the train. For you see we are not liable to overtake a cow, but what's to prevent a cow strolling into this car and bitting a passenger?"—*Chicago News.*

THE Emperor of Germany, now in his eighty-eighth year, is not the only oldest inhabitant. On his hunting trips he frequently meets some hale old pensioner who fought in the war of liberation or marched against the French at Waterloo. The severe military discipline of Prussia does not seem to shorten the lives of her snbjects.

Correspondence of the Transcript.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 26th 1884.

There are 60,000 negroes in the beautiful city of Washington. If you wish to see nine-tenths of the half-vagrant population streaming down Pennsylvania avenue, start a drum and fife, and out of all the streets and courts and alleys there will suddenly pour a multitude that will startle the pilgrim and sojourner in our midst. If there is a procession a mile long it will be closely hemmed in by this dark fringe, moving with it on its march and inspired to all kinds of antics and full of odd mirth and laughter and dance. People on the sidewalks are shut out from viewing anything on these occasions except this motley crowd. There is no other city in the world where a procession is as literally smothered and lost in rags and bad odors as in Washington.

To strangers coming to the Capital city, we say, on such occasions, seek the second story windows or house-tops. Washington's birth day which has just passed, with its motley pageant on Pennsylvania avenue, fresh in my mind, has inspired me with these remarks.

The investigation mills for the purpose of grinding out grist for the next political campaign are running every day except Sunday. The Department of Justice investigation has not given the world anything very startling, although one of the members placing his fingers on his nasal appendage, closing his left eye, and bidding us wait, seems to indicate that the committee expect to strike a rich vein very soon. The Danville massacre investigation is filling page after page of choice reading for the political student, and the campaign pages of the "Bung-Town Bugle."

The Keifer-Boynton investigation is a personal quarrel, which may be woven into a campaign document as one of the pieces in the next political crazy quilt. *Apropos* of this Keifer-Boynton affair, the rules of the reporters' gallery require every person making application for admission to a seat in that gallery as a correspondent to sign a certificate that he is not employed in any Executive Department of the Government; that he is the correspondent of a *daily* paper, and is not and will not become interested in any bill before Congress. These rules are prepared by a committee of three correspondents of large daily papers. To show the absurdity of the rules, one has only to look at the Congressional Directory and see how many of these correspondents are receiving a salary as clerks to committees of Congress from $1,600 to $1,800 per annum, *paid by the Government.* Yet they will not permit the correspondent of a country paper, who draws a salary of $1,000 to $1,200 from an Executive Department, to enter the reporters' gallery.

The State Associations, which were abolished and prohibited by the good and pious Mr. Hayes are again coming into life. The associations of New York, Ohio, Wisconsin, Illinois and Indiana and Michigan, have each had their reception and ball, during the winter, at which the people of these States of every political faith and creed, joined in a social re-union. As Lent has approached, all the dancing and gayety has ceased. LOTUS.

The London Explosion.

A REPORT CURRENT THAT THE DYNAMITE WAS INTENDED FOR PARLIAMENT.

The explosion in the cloak room in the Victoria Railway Station a few minutes after one o'clock of Tuesday morning shattered the windows of the Metropolitan Underground Railway Depot, sixty yards distant, and the fronts of houses for the same distance in other directions were badly damaged. The Victoria refreshment room was wrecked and a clock eight feet high was blown from the wall and thrown six yards away. The streets in the neighborhood are completely strewn with broken glass. A numerous force of police and a fire brigade quickly reached the spot and quenched the fire, thus saving the depot. Colonel Majendie, Chief Inspector of Explosives, has critically examined the ruins. In his opinion the explosion was due not to gas, but to some powerful compound. The cloak room was filled with luggage, but the officials did not notice any suspicious package. The report is current that the parcel left in the cloak room was intended for use against the House of Parliament and that it exploded accidentally. An officer who is acquainted with dynamite was passing about the time of the explosion. He hastened to the spot and on entering the booking office detected the smell of dynamite. The theory that the explosion was caused by dynamite gains further confirmation from the fact that the greatest damage was done laterally. The iron railing guarding the stair near the cloak room was snapped asunder and twisted into grotesque shapes. It is believed that ten pounds of dynamite would have been sufficient to cause the damage.

The officials of the railway discredit the idea that the explosion was the result of private malice, as the cost of material would deter a discharged servant from thus retaliating. It is generally attributed to the persons who caused the explosion in the Praed Street Station of the underground railway some months ago.

The cloak room clerk states that a man deposited a heavy valise at 8.30 o'clock last evening and cautioned him to be careful with it. Some time after the clerk heard a noise like the alarm. While clearing away the rubbish of the cloak room a tin box was found. The valise which the clerk had regarded as suspicious was found to contain nothing harmful. The damage caused by the explosion is estimated at £4,000.

Items.

THE steamer Sancelito, plying between San Francisco and San Quentin, California, was burned on Sunday night. The vessel cost $150,000.

THE Mayor of Houston, Texas, has served the city faithfully for four years, yet has never accepted a dollar of his salary. He enjoys the fun of working for fame.

MACON MASON, now Governor of Massowah, Egypt, is a Maryland man. A graduate of West Point, he took the losing side in the war of secession and after Appomattox sailed for Egypt.

SAN FRANCISCO has a Chinese doctor whose income aets him $70,000 a year. He is a druggist as well as a physician, and as the drugs are all imported by him from China his profits are enormous.

IMPORTED silk now comes from New Jersey, English pudding is made in Delaware, French sauces are made in Connecticut, Rhine wine is bottled in California, and American beef is raised in England.

CLASSES in carpentering have recently been introduced into a public school in Cleveland. It has been proven that they do not interfere with the regular studies, but on the contrary are an actual help in the school work.

OWING to the great strain in pulling the cars, the Brooklyn Bridge cable has gradually stretched until last week it was found to be one hundred and two feet longer than when the cars were first started. It was shortened on Sunday last by a gang of workmen from the factory in Trenton, where it was constructed.

Story of a Spendthrift.

THE CAREER OF A MAN WHO MADE FORTUNE AFTER FORTUNE TO SCATTER SILVER IN SHOWERS.

The suicide of George H. Fryer, ex-millionaire and spendthrift, is the talk not only of the town, but of all the State. Fryer came to Colorado in the early days and since that time has been considered one of the leading citizens. Fryer Hill, at Leadville, was named after him. On this now famous hill, the richest in the carbonate belt, Fryer made the first location, "The New Discovery," which produced millions. After Fryer sold it he was one of Colorado's shrewdest miners and was thoroughly posted as to geological formations. The Leadville boom was at its height when Fryer Hill was not thought of as containing mineral. Mr. Fryer, after studying the mineral formations, concluded that the carbonate belt necessarily extended into that hill and he set a force of men at work developing. His friends laughed at him, but he kept sinking and the result was "The New Discovery," which produced a furore in the mining world."

Since he has been in Colorado he has made and lost a dozen fortunes, being engaged in mining in all parts of the State. He was a high liver, and once he procured a fortune he did not rest till he had spent it all. In spending his money he was the "Coal Oil Johnny" of the West. His extravagance and liberality to his friends caused his financial ruin. For the past year he has been trying to retrieve his fortunes in the mines, but for once in his life fate was against him. While he made money his best days in the mines seemed to have passed.

Last summer he married Miss Cunningham, a belle of Chicago. The wife to-night is insane, caused by her husband's death. His relatives live in Philadelphia and St Paul.—*Denver Republican.*

How Editor Dana Looks.

I saw Editor Dana the other day while he was engaged in a game of billiards at the Arlington Hotel with Mr. Laffan, his London correspondent. Mr. Dana does not look a bit older than he did ten years ago. He is very tall, straight, and with a very round, compact, well-built figure for a man whose life-long habits are sedentary. He is over six feet in height, with a good wholesome breadth of shoulder and depth of chest. He was dressed in a well cut, snugly-fitting business suit of some dark mixed material. His coat was a four buttoned cutaway, closing with military exactness high at his throat. His features are very regular, with an almost youthful expression upon his smooth, contented-looking countenance. His large, heavy-rimmed gold glasses he wears set very closely against his clear blue eyes. The lower part of his scholarly face is hidden in a full, soft gray moustache and short thick beard. The only appearance of eccentricity was in his hat. This was a rough silk, worn wrong side foremost, as if to emphasize a certain shade of absent-mindedness. Mr. Dana in his manner is gravely courteous and kindly. He has none of the appearance of the Ishmaelite so often attributed to him by his enemies. He is the proof of the fact that some of the fiercest of writers, who demand fresh blood every morning, are in private life mild mannered, kindly men, who could not bear for a moment the sign of pain or suffering.—*T. C. Crawford, in Washington Post.*

Great Guns.

Arabi Pasha is a grass-widower.

Congressman Cox is getting gray.

John G. Saxe, the poet, is in poor health.

Marquis Tseng's family is the oldest in China.

Tom Ochiltree never cut down a cherry tree.

Joaquin Miller hasn't written any spring poetry yet.

Jules Verne will make an extended trip in his yacht this year.

Victor Hugo has just given 5,000 francs to the poor of Paris.

The Czar of Russia now mingles in society more than he used to.

Roscoe Conkling is looking better, but not better looking, than formerly.

Colonel John Hay refuses to say anything further about "The Breadwinners."

It makes Bismarck howl when he hears himself spoken of as "the gifted but bald-headed Prince of American hog-haters."

President Arthur says his happiest years were when he taught school. He probably had the prettiest girl pupils in the country.

Dan Rice is cracking temperance jokes in Florida and playing the "horrible example" at the same time. He does both to perfection.

W. P. Elliott, of Lewistown, is thought to be the oldest living editor in the United States. He was born January 12, 1793 and started the Lewistown *Gazette* in 1811.

Congressman Morrison is not a "dude" in his dress. He wears a coat "which reflects the images of passing objects on its shiny back and elbows, and his trousers are shiny and baggy at the knees."

Congressman William Walter Phelps will build a palatial residence in Washington, on a plot of land for which he has just paid $80,000. Mr. Phelps, probably, has his eye fixed on the Vice-President's chair.

There is an old man in Clay County, N. C., who has borne through ninety-two years the burden of the name of Alexander Gumbleton Ruffleton Shuffleton Oberda Whittleton Southenhall Benjamin Franklin Squires.

General Fitz John Porter, when a student at Exeter Academy, was a fine scholar, the best swimmer, marble-player and athlete in the school. None had a higher reputation for honor, integrity and character than he.

M. de Lesseps is the father of a dozen boys and girls. He dresses them all alike in close-fitting undergarments and loose, sleeveless flannel frocks, which leave necks, arms and legs from knee to foot bare. They present, even to Parisians, a peculiar appearance.

Major Calkins, one of the Indiana Congressional delegation, is described as the most imposing-looking man in the House. He is over six feet tall, looks the picture of health, and has "blue eyes that shine out brightly above cheeks as rosy as those of a country belle.

The late Senator Carpenter once described Alexander Stephens in this wise: "An empty coach halted at the Treasury Department and Aleck Stephens got out of it." The same joke is fitted to Bernhardt when in America, but was original with Carpenter, according to the recently published biography of that noted man.—*N. Y. Morning Journal.*

THE oyster-packing business in Baltimore, Md., employs about 65 firms. The largest raw house in the city opens 11,000 bushels per day. The aggregate product of all the packers is $14,000,000 a year. From 20,000 to 25,000 men and women are employed in shucking, and the women are said to be expert shuckers, and to earn from $2 to $3 per day.

Floods and Forests.

It is not a matter of theory, but of demonstrated fact, that forests are the conservators of the water supply, acting, in effect, as does the bulk-head of a dam. In truth, however, the forests are more than bulk-heads; they are a whole board of public works acting to provide for the storage, maintenance, and proper distribution of an adequate supply of water for the entire surface of the earth. Agriculture, commerce, and health wait on the preservation of the forests; famine, pestilence, flood, and drought wait on their destruction.

All of this has been demonstrated in the Old World, which, having spent centuries in the destruction of its forests, is now anxiously guarding what remains, and vigorously replacing a portion of what has been taken away. In Germany, it is not too much to say, every individual tree has an official existence. Wood necessary for fuel or building purposes is supplied in abundance, but not until provision for an equal supply has been made by planting on reserve ground a number of trees, at the least equal in number to those cut down. By this judicious management several desirable results are brought about. The wood supply of Germany is greater than for centuries past, forest acreage is greater, available tillable land is constantly increasing in both value and quantity, floods in spring and droughts in summer are of marked infrequency, and climate is more stable and salubrious.

In France, where the rivers Rhone, Saone, and Durance, particularly the latter, had annually for nearly two centuries caused great destruction by flood, an experiment was tried. It was asserted that the cutting away of the forests had not only caused floods, but what was even worse, had resulted in the carrying away of the rich surface soil of the hill-sides, thus giving over to starvation thousands of farmers, who could not coax crops from land once fruitful. In the Haute and Basse Alps, where the Durance and its main tributaries rise, the most wanton destruction of forests had taken place. The Durance, a sickly stream in summer, was a fearful, roaring torrent in spring. Farming land all about it was of little value. In 1860 the first steps were taken; the mountains were generously replanted with trees. In 1875 the disastrous floods in the south of France occurred. Theretofore the Durance had been the most dangerous of the tributaries of the Rhone; that year it flowed placidly on its way. It had already become a river in summer, and was no longer a torrent in the spring. The experiment was successful.

Two states of Europe are belated in the matter of forest preservation, and the results are plainly to be seen. In Russia, selecting one example, the Volga is so scantily supplied with water as to have decreased alarmingly in volume. The Caspian Sea has, in consequence, had its level materially decreased. The Russian government is doing something, but not much, to preserve its forests, which are proportionately more necessary to Russia than to any other country of Europe. Spain is even more derelict than Russia, and one writer on the subject does not hesitate to say that Spain's sad political condition is due to her neglect of her forests.

In the face of this and a vast deal more testimony the destruction of forests goes on unabated in this country. The Hudson feels it, the Delaware feels it, the Ohio feels it, and the Mississippi, the Missouri, and what river does not feel it?

But even if the necessity for the preservation of forests were purely theoretical, it is so logical a theory that it ought to be given a trial. Rain falling on a forest trickles by way of leaves, twigs, branches, and trunks down into the soil among the roots, and finds its way to the natural underground reservoirs which supply the springs, which in their turn supply the little streams. Rain falling on the bare side of a hill flows immediately off, and as it increases as it goes, finally is strong enough to carry away some of the rich surface soil. Thus the spring or winter floods carry off the water intended to be stored for the summer's use. Then, again, rain always falls more frequently over forests than over uncovered land, partly because the greater coolness of the forest tends to the condensation of passing clouds, and partly because the already charged clouds are attracted by the lofty trees. When rain has fallen on a forest, from one-half to one-third of the water is held by the leaves, and is given off again by evaporation, thus producing clouds which will soon give up the moisture again. At the same time, the water which reaches the earth is not retaken by the heat, but sinks into the ground. Finally, temperature is more equable in the forest than in the open, and consequently tracts of forest land exercise a tranquilizing influence to a great distance about them.

Another and sufficient reason for the preservation and regulation of forests is found in the fact that the wood supply of a country depends thereupon. By a proper system of replanting, the details of which several European States have carefully worked out, a plentiful supply of wood is compatible with forest preservation. Here is a sort of protection—self-protection—which the governing power of a nation may well interest itself in.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Keely's Quiet Motor.

The directors of the Keely Motor Company met last evening to hear Mr. Keely's report upon the progress of his work. Headed by the inventor and Secretary Schuellermann, they inspected the generator and the vibratory engine, which is now said to be approaching completion. When they emerged from the shop, at half-past nine o'clock, Treasurer Green said that Mr. Keely had made no experiments whatever during the evening, but the stockholders had every reason to be satisfied with the progress of the work.

"We are not yet prepared to fix any date for the exhibition to the stockholders," said Secretary Schuellermann, "but everybody is gratified with the result of to-night's inspection."

Then the directors were loaded into an omnibus, Mr. Keely shut the door and waved them a pleasant adieu and the vehicle drove off. The door of the little shop stood open a minute, disclosing the ponderous proportions of the mysterious generator, and then Mr. Keely saw the place locked up for the night and went home apparently as well satisfied as were his directors.—*Philadelphia Times of Wednesday.*

FUNERAL services were held on Saturday morning in New York over the remains of De Long, Collins, and their six dead comrades. The services over De Long and six others were held in Holy Trinity Church, Bishop Potter preaching the sermon. Those over Collins were held in the Cathedral, Rev. Father McKenna, of the Dominican Order, making the discourse.

FOR CHARITY—GENTLE CHARITY'S SAKE.—While winter cold rules everything, it is almost like a ray of summer sunshine of the incalculable heap of good (never to be known by mortal ken on this earth) that is done daily and hourly in the city of New Orleans, La., by the far-famed Charity Hospital, maintained by the Spaniard, the French, the American, the Confederate State, and now more active in its mission of good than ever, sustained by the royal bonus of $1,000,000 paid for its franchises by The Louisiana State Lottery, the next (the 166th) Monthly Drawing of which will occur on March 11, 1884, and of which M. A. Dauphin, at New Orleans, La., will give all information.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY ISAAC JONES & CO.

WHEAT—		CORN—	
Amber,	1 15@0 00	Yellow,	00@55
Timothy Seed	2 25	White,	00@50
Clover Seed, ₱ lb @10¼		Oats,	00@40

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS & CO.

Eggs, ₱ doz.	00@15c	Chickens,	12@12
Butter, ₱ lb	18@20c	Potatoes,	40@50
Lard, new ₱ lb	10@12c	Ducks,	11@12
		Turkeys,	16@15

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

WHEAT—		CORN—	
Prime red,	1 09@1 15	Yellow, -	60@61
Timothy Seed,	3 50	White, -	58@60
Clover Seed, ₱ lb 13¼ 15c		Oats (Dela're)	42@44

BALTIMORE MARKETS.

WHEAT—		CORN—	
Good to amb.	1 15@1 17	White,	59@60
OATS—		Yellow,	67@58
Southern, -	42@46	Rye, -	65@67

New Advertisements.

LOST.

A PROMISARY NOTE, for $342.20, on the Citizens' National Bank of Middletown, indorsed by John Clendaniel; signature blank. All persons are warned against negotiating the above note.

JOHN CLENDANIEL
KENNEDYVILLE, MD., Feb. 29, 1884-2t

OATS FOR SALE.

I HAVE 175 Bushels of good WHITE OATS for Seed, weighing 33 pounds per bushel; Price, 50 cents per bushel.

feb.29-4t* DAVID WARREN.

FOR RENT.

BLACKSMITH and Wheelwright Shops, well located; also, a Stable and Carriage House. Apply to W. A. COMEGYS.
feb. 29-2t

For Sale!

SIX FINE JERSEY COWS and Two Fine Jersey Bulls. Two of the cows are fresh, and the others will be fresh soon. These cows will each make from five to ten pounds of butter per week. Address

WILMER O. DAVIS,
feb.29-2t. Federalsburg, Md.

RATHER TOO LONG.

After Twenty Years on the Wrong Side of Life a Virginian Turns the Tables.

"How long did you say?"

"Twenty years, I said. Up to the time I mentioned I had suffered from diseased liver for twenty years," said Mr. S. T. Hancock, of Richmond, Va., half sadly, as though thinking of that dilapidated section of his life. "At times I almost wished it had pleased Providence to omit the liver from the human anatomy."

"Bad enough—twenty years of that sort of thing," responded a listener. "What was the upshot of it?"

"The upshot was that some time ago I went down to Scott's drug store in this city, and bought one of Benson's Capcine Porus Plasters, applied it and was relieved in a few hours, and am now as sound as though my liver were made of India-rubber."

Benson's—unlike the old fashioned kind of plasters—act promptly. Look for the word Capcine, which is cut in the genuine. Price 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York.

Public Sale!

The undersigned will sell at Public Sale on his farm, on the road leading from Port Penn to Delaware City, and about one mile from the latter place,

On WEDNESDAY, March 5, 1884,

At 10 o'clock A. M.,

The following Personal Property:—

13 Horses, Colts and Mules:

Five good Work Horses;
Three fine Colts, 2 two years old; 1 one year old.
Five Mules,—one pair 6 years old, 16 hands high, and an extra work team.

28 head of Cattle:

Two yoke of good Work Oxen; Two Bulls, 3 years old; Twenty-two head of Steers and Heifers.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS, &c.:

Seven Farm Wagons, 1 Peach Wagon, one Covered Dearborn, 1 Buck Board, 2 Ox-carts, 2 Horse-carts, nearly new; 1 Osborne Self-binder, 1 Osborne No. 2 Mower, new; 6 Syracuse Chilled Plows, 3 Steel Plows, 1 Peacock Plow, 6 small Plows, 1 Iron Age Cultivator, 1 Sulkey Cultivator, 2 Twin Harrows, 1 Randall Harrow, 2 Rollers, 2 Horse Rakes, 2 Tet Machines, 2 Grain Fans, 1 Corn Sheller, one Threshing Machine, 1 Steam Hay Press, 1 Horse-power Hay Press, 1 Hand Hay Press, 1 Power Feed Cutter, 1 Buckeye Grain and Phosphate Drill, 1 3-horse Corn Planter, and other implements. 3 sets Wagon Harness, 1 set Dearborn Harness.

TERMS:

All sums of $20 and under, Cash; on sums over that amount a credit of nine months will be given by purchaser giving bankable note with approved indorser, interest added. Three per cent. will be taken off for cash,

ARTHUR COLBURN.

S. M. ENOS, Auctioneer. feb.15-3t

Public Sale!

The subscriber having rented his farm will sell at Public Sale, at his residence, on the road leading from St. Augustine to Bohemia Mills,

On MONDAY, March 10th, 1884,

At 11 o'clock A. M.,

The following Personal Property:—

Four head of Horses,

ALL GOOD WORKERS AND DRIVERS.

5 head of Cattle,

All being No. 1 Stock;

One Bull, ¾ Alderney; one Heifer Calf, six months old.

HOGS:—2 good Brood Sows, 11 Shoats.

CARRIAGES, &c.:

One Hudson & Cahill Carriage, in good order
1 Sleigh, nearly new; 1 Dearborn, 1 good set Single Harness, one good Superior Drill;

Also, a lot of MEAT by the pound.

HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE.

TERMS:

All sums of $20 and under, Cash; all sums over that amount a credit of nine months will be given by purchaser giving note with approved indorser, interest added; payable at the National Bank of Elkton.

☞ No goods to be removed until conditions of sale are complied with.

J. FRANK PEACH.

Also, at same time and place, and on same terms, a lot of

Household and Kitchen Furniture,

by the Executors of the estate of John Peach.

J. J. WILLIAMS,
W. C. KARSNER,
Executors.

S. M. ENOS, Auctioneer. feb.29-2t

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BUY THE BEST.

BLATCHLEY'S TRIPLE ENAMEL PORCELAIN-LINED OR SEAMLESS TUBE COPPER-LINED

PUMP

Do not be argued into buying inferior Goods. For sale by the best houses in the Trade.

C. C. BLATCHLEY, Manuf'r,
308 MARKET ST., Philad'a.
Write to me for name of nearest Agent.

GLIDDEN & SLOCUM, *Gen'l Agents.* E. M. RICHMOND, *Manager.*

FACTORY AT HIGHLANDSVILLE, MASS.

BRANCH OFFICE OF

Colby Wringer Company,

MANUFACTURERS OF

CLOTHES WRINGERS

For Family, Laundry, Hotel and Factory Use.

Washing Machines, Flutes, Carpet Sweepers, Clocks, &c., sold on easy payments.

313 Shipley St., - WILMINGTON, DEL.

Repairing a Specialty. Agents Wanted.
feb.1-tf

Miscellaneous Advert's.

THIS PAPER

—IN CLUB WITH—

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK

Will be sent for one year to any address on receipt of $3.60, which should be sent to the publisher of the MIDDLETOWN TRANCRIPT.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK

Is recognized as the Leading FASHION and HOME Magazine in America. The leading attractions for 1884 are the following:

24 BEAUTIFUL COLORED FASHION PLATES executed by the French process, representing the prevailing fashions in both style and color, produced especially for and published exclusively in GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

12 ENGRAVED PLATES OF FASHIONS in black and white, illustrating leading styles.

12 FINELY EXECUTED STEEL ENGRAVINGS by the best artists, made for GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

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PRESIDENTIAL Portrait Gallery.

each being accompanied by a short biographical sketch.

150 PAGES, ILLUSTRATING FASHIONS and fancy needle work.

12 PAGES OF ARCHITECTURAL DESIGNS, showing plans and perspective of Houses and Cottages of all descriptions.

12 FULL SIZE CUT PAPER PATTERNS of the subscribers' own selection.

200 GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK

Celebrated household cooking receipts, each having been tested by practical housekeepers before publishing.

24 Pages of Select Music.

Besides embracing a rich array of literature, Novels, Novelettes, Stories and Poems, by eminent writers, among whom are

MARION HARLAND, AUGUSTA DE BURNA,
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ELLA RODMAN CHURCH, HELEN MATHERS,
Author of "Cherry Ripe."

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Blacksmithing.

Having purchased of Mr. Armstrong both branches of his business I am ready to accommodate the public.

Light and Heavy Farm Wagons, Germantown Wagons Rollers, Harrows, and other Farming Implements made to order.

Repairing of Light and Heavy Work promptly done.

☞ HORSESHOEING A SPECIALTY.

PRICES REASONABLE.

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Cor. Lake and Broad Sts., Middletown.
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Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Seed Oats, &c.,

In Large or Small Quantities.

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111 North Water St., PHILADELPHIA.
feb.22-2m

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Schuylkill Valley

LIME.

ROBERT MCCOY offers to farmers this high grade of Lime which, by a century's use, has obtained the highest reputation for its fertilizing qualities.

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of those desiring Lime is specially called to my products, and reference desired to the following gentlemen, all of whom have made practical use of our Lime and expressed their full satisfaction with it:

S. DOBBS, N. J., B. F. H. CAULK, Md.,
GEO. LIPPINCOTT, N. J., J. L. REEVES, N. J.,
G. A. VORHEIS, " S. F. EVANS, "
J. C. HUTCHINSON, Del., J. M. JENNINGS, N. J.,
SAM'L MATLACK, N. J., THOS. BITTAL, "
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ISAAC TRUAX, Del., CHAS. H. MISLER, N. J.,
WM. MATHIS, N. J., S. THOMPSON, Del.,
WM. FRANCIS, Del., JOHN WRI

The Transcript

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.—Two Dollars a Year; One Dollar for Six Months payable in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Eight cents a line for first insertion; Four cents a line for each additional insertion. One inch of space counted as twelve lines. Standing advertisements at special rates. Business Gossip notices, Ten cents a line each insertion. Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, Five cents a line. No advertisements inserted among reading matter. ☞ No free advertising.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, FEB. 29, 1884.

DELAWARE R. R.—TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLETOWN.

GOING NORTH:			
7.55 A. M.	9.22 A. M.	11.42 A. M.	5.06 P. M.
GOING SOUTH:			
10.11 A. M.	2.14 P. M.	4.42 P. M.	7.30 P. M.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Town Notes.

— William L. Walker is very ill at the home of his mother in Middletown.

— J. R. Hoffecker expects to remove next week to his handsome new dwelling on South Broad street.

— Middletown should have a night watchman. A lively night officer is the best protection against burglars.

— The oldest inhabitant will find the weather of the month that ends with to-day worth talking about a good many years from now.

— There will be preaching at Armstrong's Chapel on Sabbath afternoon at half past two o'clock by the Rev. W. C. Alexander.

— Mrs. Olivia Beasten, widow of the late Charles Beasten, is reported to be seriously ill in Philadelphia, where she is visiting friends.

— The regular monthly meeting of Union Lodge, A. F. and A. M., will be held on next Wednesday evening. There will be work on the First degree.

— St. Anne's rectory, which is fast approaching completion, will be a very neat and comfortable home for the coming rector of the church, whoever he may be.

— We are indebted to the Rev. W. L. S. Murray for a copy of the "Manual of the Wilmington Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church; Sixteenth Session."

— At the sale of Thomas Cavender, on Bohemia Manor, Wednesday, live stock brought good prices. Horses sold at from $90 to $340, and cows from $30 to $90. Three pairs of mules brought an aggregate of over $1,000.

— During the past seven days the editor of the TRANSCRIPT has been confined to his bed by an attack of malarial fever, complicated with a severe cold, and will probably not be able to leave his home within a week from to-day. Until further notice the TRANSCRIPT will run loose.

— The buildings of the late P. A. and P. Association are being removed by the purchasers, but the work of removal will probably not be over for two weeks. Mr. Burris, who bought the ladies' building, will make a barn of it. The ground will be put in grain, and the voice of the starting judge will be heard no more thereon.

— A big blizzard from the blizzard shop of the Northwest reached this section yesterday. And such a howling, screaching and chilling wind as raged all through last night was trying to the inmates of our light frame homes who are not well fixed with heating apparatus. The mercury was down to 10 at seven this morning.

— G. E. Hukill, upon making fuller investigation of the operations of the burglars who cracked his safe, found that they had thoroughly ransacked nearly every nook and corner of both floors of his store. Their course was traced by grease from the candle by which they saw how to burgle. They left a coat which they had worn while operating with the safe, and took one of Mr. Hukill's coats away.

— At the annual meeting of officers and teachers of the M. E. Sunday School on Thursday night, the following officers were elected: Superintendent, A. G. Cox; Assistant Superintendent, J. W. H. Lingo; Secretary, G. E. Hukill; Treasurer, J. M. Cox; Librarian, Harry Jones; Assistant Librarian, Thomas Massey; Organist, Charles Roberts. Suprintendent of Primary Department Mrs. Thos. Massey assisted by Mrs. J. W. H. Lingo.

— The March public meeting of Irving Lyceum will be held next Monday evening. The program arranged for the meeting contains several bright things, including the little comedy, "The Register," by W. D. Howels, which is to be read by four members of the society, one reading each part. This, we think, will be one of the most pleasing things ever attempted by the society. The audience will certainly enjoy it. Good music may be expected. The usual admission fee of five cents will be charged. If the weather be pleasant a good many folks will be present.

— Special and very interesting services have been held in Forest Presbyterian Church during the present week. The pastor conducted the services on Monday evening. On Tuesday evening Rev. Mark A. Brownson, of Wilmington, preached. On Wednesday and Thursday evenings Rev. C. P. Mallery, of Wilmington, preached to large and attentive audiences. Rev. Henry Ruuer, of St. Georges, will preach this evening. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered on Sabbath morning. Preparatory service on Saturday afternoon at three o'clock.

Observances of Lent.

Bishop Becker has issued the following instructions for the observances of Lent, which began on Wednesday, for the Catholics of the Diocese of Delaware: All over 21 years of age are expected to observe the fast of Lent, are to make only one full meal a day excepting Sunday, and the meal on fast days is not to be taken until noon. He sets forth what food can be used during the season and who are exempt from the obligations of fasting. A collation is allowed in the evening, and by dispensation the use of flesh is permitted at every meal on Sundays, and once a day on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays with the exception of Holy Thursday and the second and last Saturdays of Lent.

Unclaimed Letters.

Miss Mary E. Evans, William Hevlord, John Othoson, John Sordon, Wallace Van Deboe. Persons calling for the above letters will please say they are advertised.

The Peach Prospect.

During the present winter there have been fewer predictions about the Peninsula peach crop than ever before, though the interest in the crop has not in the least abated. Hon. B. T. Biggs, who grows fruit extensively in the upper part of this county, in the vicinity of Millington, visited his orchards a short time ago and made a careful examination both in this and Kent county. Major Biggs states that the fruit in his orchards in this county is not in the least hurt, but in his orchard just across the river in Kent county, the fruit is very much damaged. —*Centreville Record.*

County.

— John H. Miller, of Golt's Station, Appoquinimink Hundred, has sold his farm, containing 137 acres, to James Boyd, of Philadelphia, for $1400.

— John C. Higgins, of Delaware City, was on Monday appointed a member of the Executive Committee of the Guernsey Breeders' Association, which met in Philadelphia.

— Mr. Knowles, the New Castle cotton manufacturer who was burned out recently, has placed thirty-six looms in his dye house, and they will be put in operation this week.

— The Grace M. E. Church Sunday School of Wilmington, turned in Sunday about $2,500 for mission work. This makes their total contribution for mission purposes during the Conference year more than $3,600.

— So far about 6,000 of the public school children of Wilmington have complied with the rule of the Board of Education requiring them to show certificates of vaccination. About 300 children are now debarred from attendance for failing to comply with the rule.

— The Wilmington Institute has arranged for three brilliant lectures. The names, dates and subjects are as follows: The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Thursday, March 6th, "A Circuit of the Continent;" the Rev. Henry C. McCook, D. D., Thursday, March 13, "Industrial Art in the Spider World;" John L. Stoddard, Monday, March 31, "Sunny Spain."

State.

— Mrs. Ellen Jones, of Smyrna, reached her 95th birthday on Wednesday. She is in the full posession of all her faculties.

— Superintendant Williams thinks the average school term in Sussex county this season will be about a month longer than heretofore.

— Willis Cheney, of Wilmington, Frank Collins, of Deakyneville, and John P. Dunning, of Dover, were the three candidates for the vacant cadetship who stood at the head of the list of applicants.

— W. Polk Cummins and bride are expected home from their bridal tour on Saturday. They will go direct to "Glenfern," his home, near town, which has been supplied with all the modern improvements for comfort, and is furnished in a rich and tasteful manner.—*Smyrna Times.*

— On Sunday afternoon at the M. E. Sunday School, the sum of $109 was raised. This with the previous monthly collections makes the contribution of the school to the missionary fund $371.00. The contributions of this congregation—church and school—aggregates the sum of $515.00.—*Smyrna Times.*

— The original deed of the lot on which Barratt's Chapel, near Frederica, is located, was made August 17th, 1780 by Philip Barratt to Reynear Williams, David Lewis, Waitman Sipple, Samuel Smith, Caleb Furbee, Jonathan Furbee, Andrew Perden. William Virden and Daniel James. The consideration was five shillings.—*Milford Advertiser.*

Maryland Matters.

— John F. Kersey, of Easton, was married in that town February 20th, to Miss Rebecca T. Shephard by the Rev. A. W. Lightbourne.

— The Congregation of the Presbyterian Church in Elkton have called the Rev. Robert W. Beers, of the Lehigh (Pa.) Presbytery, as the pastor to succeed the Rev. W. W. Herberton. His salary will be $1,200 a year.

— Tolchester, excursion and summer resort, embracing 30 acres, has been purchased by the Tolchester Company at a cost of $19,000. The papers of transfer were being prepared when Mr. J. Ambrewster died in last January, and his heirs have since his death carried out the design by sale at the price above named. —*Chestertown Transcript.*

Irving Lyceum.

The meeting on Monday night, though not very largely attended, was a most enjoyable one. Master Hally Clayton read a boy's story called "Going to School," and the boys who have older grown seemed to enjoy it quite as much as the younger members. The old romance of Pyramus and Thisby retold in Saxe's inimitable humorous style, was read by the President, Mr. Henry Clayton. This story of the love and fate of a Babalonish youth and maid is very sad indeed—sadder than that of Romeo and Juliet. But the manner is so irresistably funny that you laugh in spite of yourself, even at the tragic death scene. Mr. Clayton introduced his subject by a few remarks, both explanatory and commentatory, which we think a good plan. The attention of the audience is gained at once and a lively interest manifested in that which is to follow, while the mere announcement of a title, which ofttimes is not heard half over the room, leaves one in doubt as to the subject till sometimes the exercise is nearly over. One of the most pleasing as well as instructive efforts with which the society has been favored in the way of original papers was an essay by Rev. Mr. Stengle, styled "Chinese Peculiarities." The points of difference between the Chinaman and the American are as numerous as they are ludicrous. The Rev. gentleman said that one peculiarity with the Chinese women is, that they "wear the pants," which, it is said by some, is not altogether different from the practice of some American women. We hope that, at some meeting in the future, the author may be induced to read his paper to a larger audience when more may share the enjoyment. Several members who were appointed to participate in the exercises were absent on account of sickness. Thus the exercises were brief, but making up in quality the lack in quantity. In the music line Miss May Biggs rendered a very sprightly instrumental solo; Miss Cotton, whose sweet voice we are always eager to hear, sang a song; a quartet was sung by Miss Cotton, Mrs. H. M. Price, Wm. Fulton and Dr. Kennedy. The Society was the grateful receiver of a vol. containing the records of the Northern and Southern armies during the civil war, from Hon. E. L. Martin. Next Monday night, March 3d, will be the regular monthly meeting of the society, when the members will endeavor to make it as pleasant as possible for all who come. Miss Vinnie Lynch has consented to sing for us, the mere mention of which is sufficient guarantee that we will have a good time. We hope all the friends of the society will come to the Lyceum Hall, at 8 o'clock. The admission will be ten cents.

Death of Henry D. Miller.

Henry D. Miller, Register of Wills for Cecil county, died early Saturday morning of brain fever, at his residence, three miles from Elkton. Mr. Miller had been ill about ten days. He was 42 years of age, and was elected Register of Wills in 1879. His father, the late Henry D. Miller, filled the same office for over 25 years, and John M. Miller, secretary to the Maryland Senate, is his half-brother. The deceased was a soldier in the Confederate Army of Northern Virginia, and served until the surrender at Appomattox Court House. He leaves a widow and four young children. It is thought that Reuben E. Jamar, the deputy register of wills, will be appointed to the vacancy.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Residence Burned.

The large and handsome frame residence of Joseph Pyle, located on his place known as "Cedar Grove," on Front street, about one square beyond Union street, the city limit, at Wilmington, was burned to the ground with all its contents, on Friday evening of last week. The fire was caused by a defective flue in the dining room, which set fire to the first floor joists between which it ran. Samuel Nicholson, a colored employe, discovered the fire in the cellar and immediately began throwing water upon it, but was unable to make much headway, as the flames were burning fiercely. The family, except Mr. Pyle himself, who was in Wilmington, left the house precipitately, and in their hurry forgot to take anything with them. A crowd was already gathering, but all seemed afraid to enter the building. Five carpenters, who were employed on the house of William H. Connell, Mr. Pyle's son-in-law, about one hundred feet distant, rushed into the building, and by great efforts, and with danger to their personal safety, saved the small amount of property that escaped the flames—a piano, the parlor furniture, some books, the silverware in daily use, a large, old-fashioned eight-day clock, and some carpets. The remainder of the furniture, every bit of clothing, except one of Mr. Pyle's suits, and all the family jewelry were lost. Among the latter were three valuable gold watches, a silver watch, which had been an heirloom in the family for over one hundred years, a valuable pearl, and many smaller articles. The burned house was a large three-story frame structure, 39x59 feet, and contained seventeen rooms. The third story was only completed last fall at an expense of about $3,500. The loss on the building was about $12,000, and on the furniture, jewelry, etc., about $6,000 more. The insurance is between $8,000 and $9,000, divided between the Royal Queen and Phœnix Insurance Companies.

Official Visitors.

The following official visitors will be present at the Wilmington Annual M. E. Conference, which will convene in Asbury Church on Wednesday next: Bishop William L. Harris, D. D., LL D., president of the conference; The Rev. J. C. Hartzell, D. D., corresponding secretary of the Freedmen's Aid Society; Hon. Eli Saulsbury, president of the Board of Trustees of the Conference Academy, at Dover; the Rev. J. H. Vincent, D. D., corresponding secretary of the Sunday School Union and Tract Society; the Rev. C. C. McCabe, D. D., secretary of the Church Extension Society; the Rev. J. M. Reid, D. D., corresponding secretary of the Missionary Society; the Rev. J. Miley, D. D., professor of Systematic Theolgy in Drew Theological Seminary; the Rev J. B. Young; the Rev. W. M. Frysinger, president of the Centenary Biblical Institution of Baltimore; A. G. Cox, Esq., Conference Missionary Treasurer; R. H. Skinner, A. M., principal of Wilmington Conference Academy, Dover; J. M. Phillips and S. Hunt, agents of the Methodist Book Concern; the Rev. C. H. Sentman, editor of the *Conference Worker*; C. H. B. Day, secretary of the board of trustees of the Wilmington Conference Academy; the Rev. W. H. Cole, agent of the Maryland Bible Society; the Rev. E. W. Parker, D. D.; Mrs. Dr. James Mudge; Mr. Foster and Mrs. J. Ellen Foster; the Rev. W. F. Mallalieu, D. D., the Rev. D. P. Kidder, D. D.; the Rev. J. A. McCaulley, D. D., president of Dickinson College; T. E. Hurn, T. B. Coursey, conference stewards; and A. T. Townsend; the Rev. W. W. Bowdisch, D. D., pastor of the First Place M. E. Church, Brooklyn; Walter Harmon, trustee of Wilmington Conference Academy; the Rev. A. S. Hunt, agent of the Bible Society. These as well as the ministers and lay delegates to the conference have been assigned to temporary homes mostly among the families of the different M. E. congregations of the city.

Railroad Injunction Case.

J. C. Cochran and Woodward Abrahams, of Baltimore city, having filed through their counsel, R. C. Thackery and Clinton McCullough, a bill of complaint in the Circuit Court of Cecil county against the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, praying the court to restrain the company from constructing its proposed railroad through their land on the east bank of the Susquehanna river, the court on Saturday issued the injunction as prayed for. Some weeks ago the land in controversy was condemned by a jury of inquisition, and the award of the jury was returned as required by law to the Circuit Court, where it now awaits confirmation or rejection by the court at the ensuing March term. The allegations of the bill upon which the court issued the injunction are, first, that the company has no charter or authority to construct its proposed railroad from Baltimore to Philadelphia; and second, that it has no warrant in law to take or occupy the lands mentioned before confirmation of the inquisition referred to. The effect of the injunction is to stop for the present, at least, all work by the company upon the lands named, and it finally made perpetual by the court, will prevent the company from constructing its proposed road unless it obtains a further legislative grant of power.—*Cecil News.*

Death of Charles Walters.

Charles Walters, a prominent citizen of Cecil county, died at his home in the Second district on last Saturday of epithelial carcinoma, from which he had been a sufferer for many years. Mr. Walters was a native of England, coming to this country when 21 years of age. The first money that he saved was spent in sending for the other members of his family, all of whom settled in this vicinity. He married twice, his first wife being Miss Susan Fowler, a sister of William Fowler, and the second Miss Hannah, daughter of Mr. George W. Boulden, of Locust Point, who, with three children, survives him. He had amassed some property and had a policy of $2,000 on his life. The funeral took place Tuesday morning. Interment at Bethel Cemetery. Mr. Walters was 54 years old.—*Cecil News.*

Roll of Honor.

MATTHEW'S CORNER SCHOOL.

The following named pupils have reached an average of 95 per cent. or above for the month ending February 22d, 1884: Lucy T. Roemer, 98; Sylvester D. Townsend, 96¾; Frederick Kumpel, 95½; John W. McCoy, 95¼; Josie Roemer, 95; Thomas Purse, 95.

MILL ROAD SCHOOL.

The following named pupils have reached a grade of 90 and 95 for the month ending February 28th: Oka Cochran, Corinne Cochran, Eva Moody, Stella Cochran, Lindsey Cochran, Harry Smith, Tom Cochran.

N. Y. Board of Health on Wine.

Dr. E. H. Janes of the New York Board of Health says: "I take great pleasure in testifying my approbation of the superior qualities of the Port Wine produced by Alfred Speer, of Passaic, New Jersey. After a prolonged trial I recommend his Port, Burgundy, and Claret as superior Wines for the sick and debilitated, and all those who require Wine. His claret is used in the small pox Hospital with great advantage to patients." For sale by West & Carroll.

Reported for the Transcript.

Interesting Day in the M. E. Church.

Last Sabbath was a day of unusual interest in the Methodist Episcopal Church of this town. In view of the anniversary exercises in the evening the ladies had handsomely decorated the church with flowers and evergreens. Prominent among the designs was the time-honored arch on the pulpit platform, on which were the words, "SPREAD THE GOOD TIDINGS." The arch was supported by two columns, around which evergreens were very artistically twined. This, together with the bright sun, brought out a large congregation in the morning. In the afternoon the Sabbath school held its annual Missionary service, the most prominent feature of which was the collection. The attendance was larger, according to the Secretary's report, than it had been for years; and considerable healthful enthusiasm marked the occasion. The collection was the largest that the school ever gave, being about $219. This school has recently adopted a "New Constitution," under which the first election of officers will be held this week.

On Sabbath evening the church was crowded to witness the anniversary exercises of the "Middletown Auxiliary of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society." The program rendered was an interesting one. The exercises were opened with an anthem by the choir, after which prayer was offered, when Mrs. A. G. Cox, President of the society, read the report of Miss Emma Merritt, the Recording Secretary. The report was an interesting and encouraging one, showing the work done and the flourishing condition of the society. After the report came a solo entitled, "Consider the Lilies," by Miss Emma Cotton, of Chester, Pa., which she sang very beautifully. This was followed by a Missionary exercise, consisting in singing and recitations, by a class of children wearing blue sashes, with badges containing the society's mission stations which they represented. Little Alice Stengle followed with a recitation entitled, "Small Things," and then the "Mite gatherers" sang "Two Cents a Week and a Prayer," when Miss Emma Cotton read, with good effect, "Among the Shadows." After which the choir and congregation sang "The Promise Sure" to the old, rousing tune, "Coronation," and the pastor made the closing address. This society was the first organized on the Peninsula and has maintained a lively organization ever since.

The Poor Trustees.

The regular monthly meeting of the Trustees of the Poor was held at the almshouse Wednesday morning, with President Bird in the chair. After organization Mr. Farra introduced Adolphus Husbands of Brandywine hundred, successor to Trustee J. P. Armstrong, to the board. Superintendent Guthrie reported 245 inmates in the institution: 176 in the almshouse and 69 in the insane department. In the first named department there are 144 whites and 32 blacks and in the insane asylum 55 whites and 14 blacks. Chairman of the New Building Committee Williams made the following report: The building committee being notified that the new buildings were completed and ready for delivery according to contract, the committee, on the 19th inst., directed the architect and superintendent to inspect the buiblings. The committee and other members of the board with the architect and superintendent, contractors and sub-contractors on the 21st inst., made a thorough examination of both buildings and decided that, with the exception of some omissions made by order of the building committee, the contract had been fully and honestly performed.

The committee therefore recommends that the buildings be accepted by the board and the reserve fund, $32,700, being 20 per cent. of the contract price and the additional sum of $826, being the twenty-first monthly payment, be made the contractors, making the total sum of $163,500. There will also be due the contractors the sum of $798.13 for extras and an approximate sum of $800 for additional extras, subject to reductions for certain omissions agreed upon.

The committee recomends the appointment of a watchman to guard the buildings, and that a sufficient insurance be effected on the buildings.

The contracts for putting up the lightning rods on the building have not yet been finished.

The plans and specifications for the steam heating apparatus will be ready on March 3d for the inspection of persons wishing to contract for the work. Proposals for furnishing and putting up said apparatus will be advertised for at once.

The total sum expended in the erection of the new buildings and appurtenances, including the sum yet to be payed Johnson and Hyde per contract and excluding the amount due them as axtras, is $175,-328.39.

New Horse Disease.

Dr. B. F. Vandever, one of the leading veterinary surgeons of Wilmington, in speaking of the so-called new disease that is attacking many horses in different parts of the country, makes the following statements: It is called blackwater, haematuria and azoturia by different parties, and is neither a common nor a new disease. It is a disease of the general system, characterized by a large excess of urea in the blood, by urine of a dark coffee color and by spasms in the muscles of the hind quarters. Its exact nature is not yet fully determined and is considered an open question. Both horses and mares are attacked, but it is most common and most virulent in its attacks on the latter. The dark color of the urine was supposed by Professor Gamgee to be caused by blood, but Professor Williams analyzed it and found no blood corpuscles, but an excess of nitrate of urea and hippuric acid. Mr. Haycock characterized it as "hysteria of mares," but it has been found to be by no means confined to the female sex. In the males the exciting causes are usually sudden exertion after a long period of rest, or standing in the stable, as well as congestion and torpidity of the lungs and liver. The attacks begin suddenly and the beasts affected grow unusually restless, sweat profusely and incline to lie down. These symptoms are followed by a loss of power in the hind legs and the larger muscles are seized with violent spasms, those of the fore quarters sometimes being involved. The rapidity of pulse and respiration increase and an entire paralysis or great stiffening of the hind quarters follow. With these symptoms the urinal discharge is greatly increased and it assumes a very dark coffee color. The breathing grows more difficult and general spasms resembling tetanus come on and the horse dies. The disease usually runs its course in three or four days and the animal either dies within that time or stands a chance of ultimate recovery.

While it is not contagious it frequently attacks several horses in the same stable. Dr. Vandever thinks that with the prompt application of the proper remedies its fatality among horses will be greatly diminished, but prompt attention should be given on the appearance of the first symptoms of the disease.—*Morning News.*

[COMMUNICATED.]

Wife Beating in Jersey.

We hear more talk of wife beating in Jersey than any other State in the Union. We have noticed that the Grand Jury of Essex county has more than once recommended that there be a special penalty provided for wife beaters. What sort of men have they in Jersey? Or is it that Jersey women are particular aggravating? evidently there is something out of gear somewhere. It has been proposed that the whipping-post be revived in that State, as being the most efficient remedy for the evil, and the Jersey women all say amen. Yes, that's what Jersey needs most. We have a whipping-post in Delaware but it's a rare thing that a man gets there for beating his wife. If Jersey will insist on each one of her wife beaters becoming intimately acquainted with the whipping-post, we will guarantee that aforesaid culprit will, in every case, ever after be a tender and loving spouse.—X

Correspondence of the Transcript.

Port Penn Items.

The Methodist Sunday school held an exhibition last night, which was a marked success; undoubtedly the best thing of the kind they have ever held here. Between thirty and forty dollars was realized.——Miss Laura E. Webb and Mr. Joseph H. Denny were married this evening in the Presbyterian Church by the Rev. I. L. Caton, of Chesapeake City. The church was as tastefully decorated as the great scarcity of blooming plants would permit, and looked very well. The ushers were Mr. Boyd Cleaver and Mr. Harry Rickards; the bridesmaids were Misses Julia Cleaver and Dollie Denny; groomsmen, Messrs. Clarence Pool and Brainard Webb. A reception was held at the residence of the bride's father immediately after the wedding.

February 27th, 1884. — E.

Sales to Take Place.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5.—Personal property of Arthur Colburn, near Delaware City.

THURSDAY, MARCH 6.—Personal property of James P. Tatman and brother, near Fieldsboro, Del.

MONDAY, MARCH 10.—Personal property of James T. Taylor, near Townsend, Del.

MONDAY, MARCH 10.—Personal property of J. Frank Peach, near St. Augustine, Md.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13.—Personal property of W. B. Hollis, agt., 3 miles from Odessa.

TUESDAY, MARCH 18.—Property of Alex. McNeal, in Warwick, Md.

MARRIED.

RAWLEY—LEINBERGER.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Smyrna, February 21st, by Rev. Wm. B. Gordon, Harry Rawley and Miss Rica Leinberger.

BAKER—STEPHENS.—At the residence of the bride's parents on the evening of Feb. 26th, 1884, by Rev. Adam Stengle, Mr. William H. Baker, of St. Augustine, Md., to Miss Mary E. Stephens of Middletown, Del.

PADLEY—PARADEE.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Bohemia Manor, on Wednesday, Feb. 27th, 1884, by Rev. Adam Stengle, Mr. Frank P. Padley, to Miss Kate C. Paradee, both of New Castle county, Delaware.

THE Lord Mayor of London was only a porter in a warehouse, but he persevered in the face of all opposition and rose rapidly. It is only persistency and merit that has made Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup the greatest family remedy for coughs and colds now offered to the suffering public.

Business Gossip.

WE *guarantee* both "Lucas'" and "Wads worth's" Pure Lead and Oil Ready-Mixed Paints. No other Paints equal to these. Sold by G. E. HUKILL.

New Advertisements.

FARMERS!

If you wish to save 3 or 4 quarts of seed per acre; if you wish your Clover or Timothy Seed put regularly over your land, come and buy one of

The Thompson's Clover and Grass SEEDERS.

The original and only genuine wheelbarrow seeder manufactured.

☞ Simple and durable in construction.

Feed positive and uniform!

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. PRICE ONLY $10.00.

J. F. McWHORTER,
feb.29-1t. Middletown, Del.

Free Exhibition
—OF—
CARPETINGS.

We will offer for inspection at the Middletown Hotel, Middletown, Del.,

March 12th and 13th, '84,

Morning, Afternoon and Evening, a full line of

Ingrain, Brussels, Stair and Hall Carpets, of every description.

Window Shades, Mats, Rugs, Stair Rods and Oil Cloths at prices within reach of all.

☞ My object is to give you these goods at the same prices as if bought in our store, saving you time and expense. We show you these goods with the aid of the Design Multiplier, so constructed that any pattern placed within is multiplied for an indefinite space, and appears as though perfectly matched and fitted to a room. I will consider it a favor to have you come and examine my goods.

PAYNE G. GREEN,
323 North Second St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Will exhibit at Odessa, March 10th and 11th; Smyrna, 14th and 15th.

PAYNE G. GREEN,
feb.29-2t. 323 N. Second St., Phila., Pa.

$5 REWARD.

A REWARD OF FIVE DOLLARS will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any person or persons who shall cut, break or otherwise mutilate any tree upon the streets of Middletown.

By order of the Town Commissioners.
feb.15-4t JOSEPH HANSON, Secretary.

Attention, Farmers!

Lime! Lime! Lime!

Caldwell & Haldeman's
CELEBRATED
Bainbridge Lime

IS NOW OFFERED AT REASONABLE RATES FOR THE COMING SEASON.

It will slack more to the bushel and contains less sand and core and other impurities than any other Lime in the market, which makes it a cheap and valuable fertilizer.

For Terms and Prices apply to

JOHN F. ROACH, *Agent*,
NORTH EAST, Cecil Co., Md.

☞ Delivered by Boat or Cars. feb29-6m

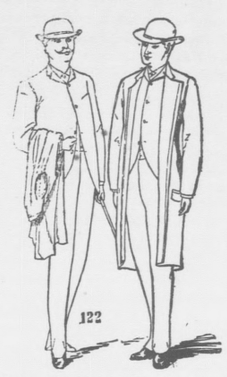
FOR SALE.

A SMALL TRUCK AND FRUIT FARM, excellent Frame House, eight rooms; also, a good Tenant House; Carriage House, with Stabling and Shed for hay. Pure water and healthful location; within twelve miles of Wilmington. Apply at this Office. feb8-tf

To Painters and Others.

ALEXANDER MONRO, Practical Grainer from New York. Any one wishing a good job of graining should address him at
nov.30-6m. BLACKBIRD, DELAWARE.

New Advertisements.



Our stock of Spring Clothing is now ready for your inspection.

It comprises such a variety of styles that we will surely be able to suit you. Prices very low.

A. C. Yates & Co.

LEDGER BUILDING, Chestnut & Sixth Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.
Feb.29-tf

HARDWARE

IN SEASON!

We have in stock and for sale, at prices LOWER THAN THE LOWEST, the following:

FARM BELLS,
FORKS, SHOVELS,
GRUBBING HOES,
RAKES, AXES,
HAMES,
CHAIN TRACES,
BREAST CHAINS,
AND CURRY COMBS,

And Farmers' Tools generally.

Also, "IOWA" BARBED WIRE, and other brands of the best manufacture.

G. E. HUKILL,
Dealer in Lumber, Hardware, Paints and General Building Material,
Opposite R. R. Depot, Middletown.
feb.29-4t.

OSAGE QUICKS!

75,000 First-class Osage Quicks.
One Bushel Osage Orange Seed, of my own saving.
Twenty Bushels Chinese Sugar Cane Seed, two varieties.
100 Bushels White Belgian Oats for Seed, "Landreth's Stock."

These Oats are perfectly white, plump grain, very heavy; much more productive than any variety I have ever planted, and will stand the hot sun much better than the common Oats.

☞ A Sample of these Oats can be seen at S. M. REYNOLDS & Co's.

RICHARD CLAYTON,
feb.1-tf Near Mt. Pleasant, Del.

Miss Bertie Hanson,

TEACHER OF

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC,

Wishes a few more pupils.

Address, Box 40, Middletown, Del.
feb15-tf.

TOWN ELECTION!

On Monday, March 3d, 1884,

An Election will be held in the Town of Middletown, New Castle County, State of Delaware,

AT THE MIDDLETOWN HOTEL,

From one o'clock until four o'clock in the afternoon, for

TWO COMMISSIONERS, to serve two years; ONE ASSESSOR, to serve 1 year;

ONE TREASURER, to serve for one year, and an ALDERMAN, to serve 1 year.

☞ All the said officers must be residents of said town, and the Assessor must be a Freeholder therein.

JOHN VASEY,
Justice of the Peace.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL., Feb. 9, 1884. feb15-3t

Out on the Prairie.

Concerning Something Better than Mrs. Toodles' Wheelbarrow—And the Reasons Why.

When a certain Commissary-General complained to the Duke of Wellington that Sir Thomas Picton had declared he would hang him if the rations for that General's division were not forthcoming at a certain hour, the Duke replied:

"Ah! did he indeed go so far as that? Did he say he'd hang you?"

"Yes, my lord."

"Well, General Picton is just the man to keep his word. You'd better get the rations up in time."

But to get rations or anything else up in time one must know when to lay his hand on them. As Mr. Toodles said about the coffin which he had bought at auction and brought home to his wife:

"If anything *should* happen, my dear, it will be so handy to have in the house."

Being in the great wholesale drug house of William Hart, in Elgin, Ill., one day, Mr. G. H. Sherman, the photographer of that place, remarked, concerning PARKER'S TONIC "I have used it in my family for two years, and I unhesitatingly pronounce it the best medicine we have ever used. It is handy to have in the house, and we are never without it."

Called from the mass of reasons why Mr. Sherman was right, be good enough to consider these: First, PARKER'S TONIC is delicious to the palate; second, it invigorates, but *does not promote a love for strong drink*; third, it cures Coughs and Colds by inciting the torpid organs into healthy action, and opening all the pores of the skin; fourth, it purifies the blood, thus curing Kidney, Liver and Lung diseases and Rheumatism; fifth—

But take it into your house, and it will speak for itself. Once used, you will change it for nothing else. Physicians commend it. Prices, 50 cents and $1. Hiscox & Co., Chemists, New York.

HE THAT SOWETH

Evans' Northern Seeds,

SHALL REAP IN ABUNDANCE.

Flower and Agricultural Seeds are exempt from duty. Seeds mailed free of postage. Send stamp for my illustrated and descriptive catalogue; 116 pages useful matter.

WILLIAM EVANS, Seedsman,
Established 1855. Montreal, Canada.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

ADVERTISERS! send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., N. Y. feb.22-4t.

NOTICE.

WE HAVE this day sold our entire interest in our Stove, Heater and Tin-ware Department to Mr. Harry Davis, to take effect from February 1st. All bills contracted previous to February first, 1884, will be settled at our office. All bills after that date will be settled with Mr. Davis at his place of business on Broad street.

S. M. REYNOLDS & CO.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL., Feb. 15th, 1884-4t

PATENTS

For new inventions and novel designs obtained in the United States, Canada and Europe, Trade Marks and Copyright-labels secured for the Merchants and Manufacturers who wish protection against imitators of their goods, packages or articles of manufacture. We are located opposite the United States Patent Office, have quick access to its records, and can give prompt and reliable answer to your inquiries. Of our firm one has had thirteen years' practice in the highest courts, another several years as an Assistant Examiner in the United States Patent Office and many years experience as solicitor of American and Foreign Patents. *Fees reasonable* and full satisfaction or *no fee*. Best references given. Our little book "on patents" *sent free* on receipt of one cent stamp. W. A. COULTER & CO., Solicitors of Patents, 23 St. Cloud Building, Washington, D. C.
jan.4-tf

COMLY AND FLANIGEN,

PHILADELPHIA,

36 and 38 So. Front St.

Commission Merchants,

EVAPORATED FRUITS.

CANNED GOODS

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

15000 YARDS OF CARPETS!

Our Carpet trade has so increased that we have been compelled to enlarge our Carpet Department. We have now a beautiful Carpet Room, filled with the best MAKES and DESIGNS the market can produce. Our stock consists of Tapestries, Body Brussels (with borders to match), Ingrains, Persian Damasks, Rags and Hemps, all of which we make and lay in the best manner when desired. We have also a line of Floor Oil Cloths, Coco Mattings, Rugs, Mats, Stair Pads, Stair Rods, Carpet Felting, Window Shadings, &c.

Remember, you have fifteen thousand yards of Carpets to select from, therefore come where you can get just what you want.

CLOTHING!

Since the completion of the annex our sales of Clothing have increased three-fold, and there is no reason why we should not double the increase this fall and winter. We are expecting it, and have put in stock to that end. We have not missed a sale this fall. That is saying a great deal, but why should we, our stock is large and adapted to all ages,—Children, Boys, Youth, and Men,—and with prices to suit all. So you see there is nothing very wonderful in our not missing a sale.

Cassimeres.---Our stock of Foreign and Domestic Cassimeres is complete, and we have a tailor that can fit you. This man is Mr. James McColgan, formerly of Chester, Pa. He has been here one year, and his work testifies to the fact that he is a man who understands his business. ☞ If you want a suit of clothes equal in style and workmanship to those you get in the cities you can get them here at a much less cost.

☞ PLEASE GIVE US A CALL!

Oct.19-tf. **W. H. MOORE & CO.**
Middletown, Delaware.

Diamond State Super Phosphate.

DIAMOND STATE — DIAMOND STATE REGISTERED TRADE MARK — SOLUBLE BONE,

Peach Tree Super Phosphate,

SUGAR BEET PHOSPHATE. TRUXILLO GUANO,

MANUFACTURED BY LORD & POLK.

IMPORTERS OF POTASH,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fertilizing Materials Generally.

OFFICES: { ODESSA AND MIDDLETOWN, DEL., / No. 2 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA. mar.27-tf.

Established in 1867.

ODESSA NURSERIES.

Examine our Stock

500,000 one and two year old OSAGE ORANGE, extra strong, at Low Rates, in lots of twenty thousand and upwards.

20,000 Best Market Varieties of PEACH, PEAR, APPLE, QUINCE AND PLUM TREES.

200,000 SMALL FRUIT PLANTS, including old and new varieties of Strawberry, Raspberry, Blackberry, Gooseberry, Currants and Grape. Also, a general assortment of Shade and Ornamental Trees, Shrubbery, Evergreens, Vines, Roses, Bulbs, Plants, Asparagus, Rhubarb, &c. Also, a general assortment of Shade and Ornamental Trees, Shrubbery.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

POLK & HYATT, Odessa, Del.

And Get Low Prices.

jan.18-3m

GEO. M. D. HART. JNO. F. STAATS.

GEO. M. D. HART & CO.,

DEALERS IN

GRAIN,

Townsend, Del.

AGENTS FOR THE

Wm. Lea & Sons Co.

BRANDYWINE MILLS.

Highest Market Price

PAID F

The Transcript

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, FEB. 29, 1884.

BELLA.

BY H. P. C.

Hardly old enough to read!
Never mind there'll come a need—
Waste no fears;
Perhaps some lover will be glad
To copy verses that you had
At six years.

"Softest eyes of changing blue,"
"Where the light of love peeps through,"
He will say,
And "that your curls are tipped with gold,"
And "that the sunbeams are too bold"
In their play,

He will kiss your hands and hair
And discover here and there
Beauties new.
Then he'll tell you last of all
What I tell you while you're small:
"I love you."

What your charms were in the ore.
What a lover said before.
You can show.
And surely he can have no fears
Of what I told you at six years.
Long ago! —*New York Life.*

An Intelligent Audience.

It is not often that we yield valuable and clamored-for space to the review of a minstrel show, but the Heywood brothers, who visited Little Rock several nights ago, demanded attention. A very fair and decidedly intelligent audience assembled. After a painful overture and a song by a young fellow who seemed to express himself through a clogged and difficult quill, one of the end men said:

"Mr. Rice, ef you wuz—ef you wuz comin' down de street an' a putty girl wuster kiss you, what would you do?"

"Why, I'd kiss her back."

"No you wouldn't," yelled a man in the audience, "you'd kiss her mouth. Give us something new."

"Mr. Rice," said another end man, "what would you call a man from England?"

"I'd call him an Englishman."

"Uh, huh. What would you call a man from Ireland?"

"I'd call him an Irishman."

"Uh, huh. What would you call a man from Michigan?"

"I'd call him a Michigander."

The audience groaned and a man called: "Say, don't give us that old Michigeese business."

Thus discouraged at joking, for old men in the audience had heard the "gags" annually since childhood, songs were decided to be the safest means of entertainment. A horrible looking thing came out with a banjo and said:

"Goin' to sing you a funny song. Took my girl to a fancy ball the other night. Didn't have but fifty cents an' was sorter slow in askin' her to eat, but I asked her an' she said she wasn't hungry but she didn't care if she did take a few lines. I had but fifty—"

"Oh, hold on," cried a man in the gallery. "We know all about how she took oysters raw and a plate of slaw."

Astonished at an audience that had ever before seen a minstrel show, the manager at last decided to make a favorable impression by introducing something sensational, so he put on the old ghost trick where a fellow with a sheet around him comes in. The white man and negro had sat down together and the white man had begun the song about the old jaw bone when a loud mouthed man, sitting near the door, exclaimed:

"Boom, coo, coo-hoo, hoo," and just then the drum boomed and the negro jumped and said: "Coo, coo, hoo, hoo," and the audience groaned. The thrilling ghost scene was a failure, and the manager thinking to capture the house with a quartette, sent out a fellow who looked like an unwashed railroad section boss, a short fellow with a high water jacket and two emblems of ignorance and vocal incapacity. When they began, the audience, almost to a man, arose and left the house.

This reception was a sign of encouragement, for it shows that people are at last frowning down on old and moldy jokes.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A Cure for Rheumatism.

The number of people who will tell you of a sure cure for rheumatism is only limited by the population. All have remedies and all are sure cures, only they don't cure. However, Mr. Lord, *The Sun's* business manager, has a cure that is the best of all. He had been suffering for some time with rheumatism, which seemed to hang on remarkably. After being laid up for several days he concluded he could go down town, though he was badly stiffened. He ordered a covered sleigh, and while going down Grand avenue the team started to run away. The rheumatic patient saw that it was no place for a sick man, so he got up and jumped out, rolling over in the mud a dozen times. He supposed he was killed, and watched the team tear down the street, and hoped the team would be killed also. Finally he thought he would get up out of the mud, and did so, the pain being all gone, and he could walk splendid. He is now ready to engage in a footrace, or walking match, and can confidentially recommend the runaway as a positive cure, if taken in time. How often such discoveries that result in good to the human race, are made by the merest accident.—*Peck's Sun.*

"I SUPPOSE you know that a widow in India can now marry a second time, instead of being cremated with her deceased husband?" said a Harlem man to his wife, with whom he was constantly quarreling. "Yes, so I've heard," she replied; "but there isn't much choice between two." "Why not?" "Because, in one case they are cast upon a funeral pyre and suffer only a few moments; in the other they immolate themselves on the hymeneal altar and often endure years of agony."—*New York Herald.*

THERE was a large boiler of scalding water over a fire in the yard and several black imps playing near it. Suddenly a shrill voice was heard from inside the shanty: "You George Washington, keep away from dat ar biler. D'rectly you is gwine ter upset de ar biler and scald yourself to def, an when you is, you'll be de fust one to say, ''Twasn't me, mammy.''"—*Texas Siftings.*

Japanese Fans.

Twenty years ago these fans, which now abound in every house, and which may be bought by the dozen at a nominal price, were regarded as genuine curiosities. Now, from the very reason that they are cheap and common, they are rarely examined, although their ultility as a protection against fire heat, or as filling up a blank corner, and their ornamental qualities when dexterously bound in worked satin, are generally acknowledged. Yet each of these fans is in reality a curiosity, and there is far more good for study in them than in half the blue smudged china which brings fabulous prices in the market.

The fan painters of Japan are an especial separate guild, as distinct from artists in other branches as with us the scene painter is from the portrait painter. The unknowing Englishman looking at a Japanese fan sees nothing in it but upon one side a grotesque representation of the "penny plain and twopence colored" order, and upon the other a few crude splashes of ink. But to the citizen of Tokio or Osaka each fan carries a special signification—a story or part of a story; an allusion, a satire, or a suggestive idea. To a certain degree the fan is to the Japanese citizen what Punch or the window of the Stereoscopic Company is to the Londoner. If a political event of some importance takes place, it is sure to be followed by a flood of new fans upon the markets, and the Japanese, who have the keenest sense of humor and ridicule, find that to libel, or criticise, or caricature by means of a fan, is safer and cheaper than by means of the press. When Japan was first thown open to a certain extent to foreigners, and even for some time after, until the natives grew accustomed to their new guests, it was difficult to take up a fan without being confronted with some hideous caricature of Western personal appearance, manners and customs. But now that every town-bred native tries to look as much as possible like a European, and the common crowd have become familiar with cigars and breeches, the fountain head of fan ridicule is the powers that be. Fan libel is a cheaper and safer mode of procedure than pen libel, because the public censors are thoroughly acquainted with the editors and proprietors of the few public journals, while the number of fan artists and merchants is legion. Not always does the reverse side—the plainer side—of the Japanese fan bear a well-known allusion. Sometimes it is a simple caricature, and an examination of one of these caricatures reveals that, however crude and sketchy the execution, the most genuine vein of humor lies beneath it, especially if it be what is deemed the forte of Japanese caricaturists—the delineation of grotesque animals Sometimes we get a bit of landscape, the inevitable Fuji yama, or a tea house by a torrent, or a country side represented by a few apparently random dashes, of which each, however, tells its tale—or we get one of those wierd moonlight effects of which the Japanese are so fond. The great characteristic of these is truth to nature. The rabbits nibbling at a bale of rice may have clothes on, but they are rabbits for all that; foxes especially are delineated in all conceivable attitudes and costumes, but they are perfect foxes; so with wild birds, frogs, monkeys, fish and storks.

The gaudy side of the Japanese fan is invariably a serious piece of work, and the scenes depicted are generally either bits from a popular drama or from one of those countless legends and stories which have delighted Japanese of all classes and ages from time immemorial, and in many cases bear so strong a family likeness to the stories familiar to English childhood. The popular actor in Japan shares with the popular wrestler the privilege of basking in the sunshine of the best circles of society; he has always been very much what the English popular actor promises to become, the darling of the masses and the favorite of the Court. Consequently his "portrait" appears on the fans, and although to us the faces on Japanese fans appear as like one another as are the faces of Sir Peter Lely's beauties in Hampton Court Palace, the Japanese citizen pretends to discover a likeness by the accessories. So there are certain plays in which these actors take chief parts, and which of Tokio audiences never weary; and, as a rule, the painted side of the fan represents a scene from one of these plays—perhaps Karukaya, the self-exiled Prince, with his child clinging to him, or a scene from the famous play of the "Forty-Seven Ronins," or an incident from the touching history of Gompachi and Komurasaki, or the Prince of Sendi lamenting his lost love on the shores of Takasago Bay. The legends and stories are plentifully drawn upon by the Japanese fan artists, and every child knows at once when he sees Inari, the fox god, or Hatchiman, the war god, or Iyeyas, the warrior priest, or Beaten, the goddess of the sea, or any other hero or heroine of popular mythology, just as an English child knows Blue Beard or Cinderella. All classes appreciate the artistic value of the fan in Japan. The great lord at the council, the merchant over his counting board, the priests presiding at the money coffer, the tea-house girl calling out to passers-by to "rest their honorable limbs," the pilgrim toiling up the holy mountain, the coolie resting on the pole—all see in it something to amuse or something to interest. As the fan accompanies the Japanese at all hours and under all circumstances, it is not surprising that it plays something more than the part of a machine for wafting cool air. To the illiterate man it is a book; to the oppressed man it is a reviver; to the political student it is a suggester, to the child it is a story teller.—*London Globe.*

AN indiscreet man is like an unsealed letter, everybody can read him, but the wise man secureth in time what in time he will surely need—a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Consolidating Western Cattle Ranches.

As in railroads and other enterprises, centralization is now a great feature of cattle raising. The work of consolidating Western ranches is rapidly going forward, and whether for gain, mutual protection, or what not, many of the ranchmen appear to be quite willing to sell their rights, franchises, and cattle to corporations, receiving their pay in company stock. A companion of the writer in whilom expeditions through Colorado and Wyoming, has sold his ranche and all the cattle which are on it, "on the Sweetwater," to an English company, for a hundred thousand dollars. A colossal Colorado Cattle Company is now apparently aiming to absorb the ranches and cattle lying between Denver and the Kansas border. Only last week the company paid a quarter of a million dollars to one ranchman, sixty miles east of Denver, for his claims and cattle. Mr. Burnham, the Land Commissioner of the Union Pacific Railroad, recently told the writer that he had just received a proposition from the manager of a cattle company, to purchase the remaining unsold land of the Union Pacific Grant, for a mammoth range. According to the official report just made, the unsold lands amount to over eight millions of acres—a rather good sized ranche!

University men and under graduates still dream of this to them charmed life, which appears to possess a special fascination for educated young men. I have encountered these college graduates, now turned cattle or sheep raisers, all over the far West, from Manitoba on the north, to New Mexico on the south, and I have yet to find the first one to say that he was weary of the life, and desired to return to civilization. Whether collecting and driving two-year-olds from Minnesota, through Dakota to the Black Hills, or tending vast herds in northwestern Nebraska and Wyoming, or living in their "shacks" or dug-outs along the Little Laramie, or gathering in their missing sheep after a furious snow storm in the Kiowa Valley, or loping from pasturage to pasturage with their gentle flocks in the more sunny climes of South-western Kansas and Southern Colorado—these college graduates tell you that they are happy. And they appear to be so in their cow-boy costumes, with their simple fare, entire freedom and handsome profits—that is, when prolonged winter snows, or water-spouts, or disease do not decimate the herds and flocks.

This centralization now so rapidly going on, must necessarily bar out these college aspirants for ranch life and adventure. As the cattle and sheep now become concentrated in the hands of professionals, they will want to conduct it on business principles, hiring at lower wages regular cow boys, and so monopolizing the land generally as to afford little show for eastern boys, who now, with a few cattle or sheep are their own masters, and come and go at will. Assuming that they could find employment in the large companies, the boys would not consent to become mere serving men, taking orders may be from rough, unlettered superintendents, and losing their entire independence. The whole charm of the life would then be gone. We may reasonably conclude, therefore, that there will soon be an end to leaving college for cattle raising on the plains.—DAVID W. JUDD, *in American Agriculturist for March.*

Breaking a Mustang.

In an entertaining paper in the March *St. Nicholas* entitled "Among the Mustangs," Noah Brooks gives the following graphic account of the methods of capturing and breaking the wild horse of the prairies: "Riding at full speed, the Mexicans career over the plains like wild men, whirling their coiled lariats, or lassoes, over their heads as they fly. Their horses are covered with foam, and often bleeding from the cruel spurs with which they are urged on. The earth trembles under the tramp of many hoofs beating the solid ground, as pursuer and pursued gallop madly far and wide. Suddenly the lariat sings through the air, its noose opens itself and drops over the head of a terrified fugitive, the hunter's steed instantly braces itself with its forefeet and drops on its haunches so as to make an anchorage, as it were, for the caught mustang. And there is no escape now for the captive.

"The hunter next blinds his prize, takes a turn of the lariat around its forelegs, forces a heavy bit into its mouth, and at once begins to 'break' it to the saddle. How do you suppose the poor mustang feels when he finds itself saddled, bridled and straddled by a tyrant man? In vain it 'jumps stiff-legged,' plunges and 'kicks.' No animal in the world has so many tricks and antics as a newly captured wild horse; but man, its conqueror, is equal to all of these. In a few hours, the poor beast, so lately a free and careless creature, a wild rover of the boundless plains, is reduced to abject subjection. Its spirit is broken, and though it may still retain some of its native viciousness, it is the slave of its owner. Henceforth it never forgets the lasso. It knows and dreads the sight of one; and if it escapes, there is very little difficulty in catching it again. But its rider, too, must never forget that the hapless captive is only half-tamed. He must watch it narrowly; for often afterward, when he least suspects such insubmission, the steed he rides will try to throw him, and will struggle under the saddle as if it were but newly snared."

7

LADIES and sickly girls requiring gentle and reliable stimulant, will find Brown's Iron Bitters beneficial.

ELKTON, KY.—Dr. E. B. Weathers says: "I regard Brown's Iron Bitters as a medicine of unusual worth."

FAYETTEVILLE, ARK.—Rev. T. J. Reilly says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for indigestion and chills with entire satisfaction."

Middletown Advertisements

☞Lumber and Hardware!

G. E. HUKILL,

At the old stand, opposite the Railroad Depot,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,

Dealer in all kinds of

Building Lumber,

AND BUILDING, HOUSEHOLD AND AGRICULTURAL HARDWARE.

—ALSO—

☞General Building Material,☜

Such as Bricks, Lime, Doors, Sash, Shutters, Blinds and Mouldings, a full assortment of which is always on hand. The two best makes of CUCUMBER WOOD PUMPS in the market, viz.: "Blatchley's" celebrated Pump, and the equally celebrated "Goshen" Pump,

LUCAS' READY MIXED PAINTS, IMPERIAL TINTED LEAD,

(warranted pure lead) all colors, mixed ready for use, and RUBBER MIXED PAINT, all colors. These are the best mixed Paints in in the market.

Keep constantly on hand a full stock of

Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, Glass and Putty.

ROOFING SLATES kept in stock, and slate roofs put on at short notice by practical slaters. Workmanship guaranteed.

☞*Agent for Iowa Barbed Fence Wire.*
jan14-tf.

G. W. W. Naudain,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE,

Middletown, Delaware.

☞ All goods sold at right prices, and satisfaction guaranteed.

FULL LINE OF

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

And well assorted at

G. W. W. Naudain's

POPULAR CORNER.
Jan 27-tf.

Thomas Massey, Jr.,

CLOCK

And Watch Maker,

MAIN STREET,

Next Door to National Hotel,

Middletown, Delaware

CLOCKS, Watches, Jewelry, &c, neatly and promptly repared.
Always on hand and for sale, Clocks, Watches, Plated Ware, Forks, Spoons, Silver Napkin Rings, Silver Thimbles, Salt, Sugar and Tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Gold Breast-Pins, Ear-Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Watch Chains, Watch Keys, Key Rings, Steel Watch Chains, &c.

AGENT FOR

DEVINNY'S SPECTACLES.
jan1-1y

You Don't

Go after your Daily and Weekly Papers when ordered through

THE MODEL NEWS DEPOT!

Each Book, Magazine or Paper you order is left at your door twenty minutes after they arrive in Middletown, an advantage never before offered by a dealer in this town.

A FULL LINE OF

Libraries and Magazines

Constantly in Stock.

☞ BOUND BOOKS SECURED ON SHORT NOTICE.

T. A. BORDLEY,
Stephens' Grocery Store, Middletown.
feb.1-3m

Miss ADDIE HAZZARD

TEACHER OF

Instrumental Music,

Is now ready to receive Pupils and give them careful instruction.

☞ TERMS—$10 PER QUARTER.

Rooms at residence of Mrs. MORTON, on Green street. sept14-tf.

Oysters! Oysters!!

OYSTERS by the gallon,
OYSTERS by the quart,
OYSTERS by the pint,
OYSTERS just as you want them.

Those Prime Chincoteagues

That you like so well always on hand. I make a specialty of supplying families with Oysters, and I solicit the trade of the public.

☞OYSTERS SERVED IN EVERY STYLE AT MY RESTAURANT.

A FULL STOCK OF

FRESH CONFECTIONERY!

Foreign Fruits, &c., &c.

WILLIAM KATES,
nov.9-tf Middletown, Del.

Town Lots for Sale.

I NOW OFFER AT PRIVATE Sale a number of desirable and nicely situated Town Lots on West Green Street, Middletown, Del., also a very few choice lots on South Broad Street. These lots are nearer the business centre of the town of Middletown than any other good lots in the market, and will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

Apply to E. R. COCHRAN,
jan1-tf Middletown.

For Sale.

A NUMBER of desirable BURIAL LOTS in FOREST CEMETERY will be sold on reasonable terms. A plan of the Cemetery may be seen by calling on D. L. Dunning, who will take pleasure in giving all information about the lots. By order of Committee.

jan.25-2m D. L. DUNNING, Secretary.

FOR RENT!

THE NEW STORE-HOUSE, on South Broad street, adjoining the store occupied by the Stove and Tin Department of S. M. Reynolds & Co. This is a very desirable stand for any line of mercantile business. ☞ Possession at once.

MARTHA E. CLAYTON,
Aug24-tf Middletown, Del.

FOR SALE LOW.

ONE NEARLY NEW PIANO. Addres, "PIANO," this office.
feb.8-3t

Middletown Advertisements

ISAAC JONES & CO.,

Grain Dealers

Middletown, Delaware.

AGENTS FOR

Wm. Lea & Sons,

BRANDYWINE MILLS.

Highest Market Price

PAID FOR GRAIN,

On Chesapeake and Delaware Waters

OR ON DELAWARE R. R.

And its Connections.

And Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

COAL LIME. FLOUR.

FEED, SEEDS,

FERTILIZERS,

Agricultural Implements, &c.

Best Lehigh and Schuylkill Anthracite and Cumberland Bituminous Coals on hand at all times.
Jan 1, 1876-tf.

GEO. S. HOPKINS,

BAKER

AND

CONFECTIONER.

Bread & Pies Fresh Every Day.

POUND CAKE, LADY CAKE, SPONGE CAKE, FRUIT CAKE, SPANISH BUNNS, CINNAMON BUNNS,

Rusks, Doughnuts, and Saratoga Rolls.

Having the Largest Oven in the State, south of Wilmington, I am able to fill promptly orders big or little.

A Full Stock of

FRESH CONFECTIONERY

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Orders for Cakes for Weddings, Parties or Festivals will receive my careful and prompt attention.

GEORGE S. HOPKINS,

East Main St., near Broad,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.
jan.11-tf

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscriber would call the attention of the public to the large and well-selected

Stock of Goods,

Consisting in part of

Dry Goods, Notions,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES

HATS, HARDWARE,

Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware

Earthen and Stone Ware,

FISH, MEATS, &c.

And everything usually kept in a

FIRST-CLASS COUNTRY STORE

All of which have been selected with care, and will be sold

At Prices in accordance with the times.

Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

NO CHARGE FOR SHOWING GOODS.

CHAS. TATMAN, Jr.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Jan. 1, 1880-tf.

Jefferson B. Foard,

Grain Commission Merchant,

And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

COAL,

LIME, FERTILIZERS,

AND

Agricultural Implements,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Sole Agent for

D. M. OSBORN'S

SELF-BINDING HARVESTER,

Six and Seven and Eight Feet Cut.

Mowers and Reaping Machines,

See the OSBORNE NEW BINDER, No 12, best in the world.

I have also for Sale the celebrated

OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS, THOMAS' HORSE RAKES,

Altman & Taylor's ENGINES AND THRASHERS, and the LADOW DISC HARROW.

Call and examine goods at my warehouse, opposite National Hotel.

☞ HIGHEST CASH PRICE Paid for Grain at all times.
Feb.16-tf

J. H. EMERSON,

PRACTICAL

UPHOLSTERER,

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(Main Street, opposite to Cass Street).

HAIR MATTRESSES RENOVATED, CARPETS MADE AND LAID,

Window Curtains Made and Hung,

UPHOLSTERING PARLOR SUITS A SPECIALTY.

☞ Chamber Suits Furnished at Manufacturers' Prices.
sep28-tf

Middletown Advertisements.

JUST RECEIVED!

A LARGE STOCK OF

Fall AND Winter Goods

New Dress Goods,

In the Latest Styles, which have been selected from the centres of Fashion with an aim to combine utility and beauty.

The Notion Department

Has received equal attention, and has been refilled with a

FRESH AND TASTEFUL STOCK,

From which we can supply every want in a manner which we guarantee will please.

In Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

Our reputation is well established,

AS WE MAKE NECKTIES A GREAT SPECIALTY, HAVING ALL THE LATE AND NOBBY STYLES

☞ Direct from New York.

In Clothing

WE CAN GIVE YOU A READY-MADE SUIT OR TAKE YOUR MEASURE AND HAVE IT MADE TO ORDER

From a Full Line of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & SUITINGS

Which we have constantly in stock.

CARPETS!

LAMPS, QUEENSWARE, WOODENWARE, GLASSWARE, TINWARE, HARDWARE, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, MIRRORS, TRUNKS, GOSSAMERS, UMBRELLAS,

And everything, in fact, that is kept in a First-class, Well Regulated Store in a live town.

GROCERIES—We merely mention, as we sell them for the accommodation of our customers, at prices very little above cost.

M. L. HARDCASTLE,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

BOOTS, SHOES

—AND—

RUBBERS,

BIG AND LITTLE, GREAT AND SMALL,

AT THE STORE OF THE UNDERSIGNED.

Our Boot Stock never so large as at the present time.

☞ Prices for Men's Coarse Boots, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50 and $3.00.

☞I also have a hand-made, white-oak tanned upper, guaranteed to wear satisfactorily for $4.00.

Also a double upper, water-proof, hand made, for $4.25.

LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

Fine Kid and Pebbles

In endless styles and quantity.

Our prices are sure to please U!
We can fit your feet to a T!
If you don't believe it you know where we R!
Drop in any day and C!

☞Custom Work and Repairing A SPECIALTY.

J. C. STUART,

No. 1 TOWN HALL,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.
May25-tf

HARDWARE!

W. H. JOHNSON,

—Dealer in—

Building & Agricultural Hardware,

American, English, and German CUTLERY,

BREECH AND MUZZLE-LOADING GUNS, PISTOLS, AMMUNITION & GUN MATERIAL.

The Girard Ready-mixed Paints

Have given satisfaction to all who have used them.

LEADS, OILS, GLASS, PUTTY & A FULL LINE OF BRUSHES.

CUCUMBER WOOD PUMPS, Warranted in every respect.

THE NEW

Remington Sewing Machines

Celebrated for Simplicity, Durability and Easy Running.

☞ Special Attention given to Gun Work and Repairing generally.

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apr8-tf Middletown, Delaware.

ROOFING!

WE DESIRE to call the attention of those who are about to build or repair, to our superior facilities for doing all kinds of

Metal Roofing

AT SHORT NOTICE AND IN THE VERY BEST MANNER.

THE BEST MATERIAL

Used and the work carefully done.

We Guarantee Satisfaction.

☞ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED☜

Stoves, Heaters, Ranges

—AND—

SLATE MANTELS,

—Of the newest designs always in store.—

TIN-WARE AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS

—In Great Variety.—

The Hennis Broiler,

The only common sense broiler ever invented. You will never use any other after trying it.

J. C. RIDGWAY,

Successor to R. H. Eliason,

Main Street, Middletown, Del.
Feb 28-tf.

W. W. WILSON,

DEALER IN THE BEST BRANDS OF

CIGARS and TOBACCO.

A carefully selected stock of the choicest Smoking and Chewing Tobaccoes constantly on hand.

PIPES, CIGAR HOLDERS AND CASES A SPECIALTY.

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All Magazines, Periodicals, Seaside and other Libraries on hand or furnished to Order.

☞ Weekly and Daily Papers!

FUNK AND WAGNALLS STANDARD LIBRARIES constantly on hand. These works are endorsed by many eminent men.—☞ Everybody should read them. jan.4-6m

The Traveler.

Phila., Wilm. and Baltimore R. R.

Delaware Division.

On and after THURSDAY, November 22, 1883, (Sundays excepted), trains will leave as follows:—

	NORTHWARD.			
	PASS. A.M.	PASS. A.M.	PASS. A.M.	PASS. P M
Delmar,			9.05	2.20
Laurel,			9.17	2.33
Seaford,			9.30	2.47
Bridgeville,			9.44	3.01
Greenwood,			9.53	3.11
Farmington,			10.01	3.19
Harrington,		8.10	10.12	3.32
Felton,		8.20	10.23	3.42
Canterbury,		8.24	10.27	3.47
Woodside,		8.28	10.31	3.52
Wyoming,	6.54	8.34	10.38	3.59
Dover,	7.01	8.42	10.45	4.06
Moorton,	7.11		10.55	4.16
Brenford,	7.18		11.01	4.23
Smyrna, *Leave.*	7.14	8.53	10.58	4.20
Clayton,	7.24	9.03	11.08	4.31
Green Spring,	7.29		11.12	4.36
Blackbird,	7.37		11.20	4.44
Townsend,	7.42	9.15	11.25	4.50
Middletown,	7.55	9.22	11.42	5.06
Mt. Pleasant,	8.03		11.51	5.15
Kirkwood,	8.12		12.01	5.25
Porter's,	8.17		12.06	5.28
Bear,	8.22		12.11	5.57
State Road,	8.25		12.14	5.40
New Castle,	8.33	9.48	12.21	5.49
Delaware Junct.				
Wilmington,	8.50	10.00	12.40	6.05
Baltimore,	12.25	12.25	3.20	8.32
Philadelphia,	9.52	10.52	1.40	7.05

	SOUTHWARD.			
	PASS. A.M.	PASS. A.M.	PASS. P.M.	PASS. P.M.
Philadelphia,	8.00	11.55	3.00	5.20
Baltimore,	7.00	9.30	12.10	4.10
Wilmington,	9.05	1.15	4.00	6.25
Delaware Jc.,				
New Castle,	9.19	1.30	4.11	6.44
State Road,	9.22	1.34		6.47
Bear,	9.29	1.39		6.54
Porter's,	9.34	1.44		6.59
Kirkwood,	9.42	1.49		7.03
Mt. Pleasant,	9.53	1.59		7.12
Middletown,	10.11	2.14	4.42	7.30
Townsend,	10.19	2.22	4.50	7.39
Blackbird,	10.24	2.26		7.44
Green Spring,	10.32	2.32		7.51
Clayton,	10.40	2.38	5.05	7.57
Ar. Smyrna	10.55	2.50	5.15	8.10
Brentord,	10.45	2.43		8.02
Moorton,	10.52	2.49		8.09
Dover,	11.07	2.59	5.22	8.21
Wyoming,	11.14	3.05	5.27	8.27
Woodside,	11.22	3.11	5.33	
Canterbury,	11.27	3.15	5.37	
Felton,	11.32	3.20	5.42	
Harrington,	11.44	3.32	5.50	
Farmington,	11.51	3.39		
Greenwood,	12.00	3.47		
Bridgeville,	12.09	3.56		
Seaford,	12.20	4.11		
Laurel,	12.31	4.24		
Delmar,	12.44	4.36		

NEW CASTLE ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.—Leave Wilmington at 6 a.m. and 3 p.m. Leave New Castle at 9.35 a.m. and 4.40 p.m.

SMYRNA BRANCH TRAINS.—Leave Smyrna for Clayton, 7.14, 8.53, 10.30, and 10.58 a. m., 2.28, 4.20, and 7.47 p. m. Leave Clayton for Smyrna 7.25, 9.05, 10.41, 11.10 a. m., 2.40, 5.06, and 8 00 p. m.

CONNECTION.—At Porter with Newark & Delaware City railroad. At Townsend, with Queen Anne's and Kent Rail Road. At Clayton, with Delaware and Chesapeake Rail Road and Kent County Rail Road. At Harrington, with Dela., Maryland & Virginia Railroad. At Seaford, with Cambridge and Seaford Rail Road. At Delmar with Eastern Shore Rail Road, Wicomico and Pocomoke Rail Road and Peninsular Rail Road.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agent.
may27-tf.

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nov 24-tf

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☞ Opposite COURT HOUSE. Jan22-tf

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These varieties, well adapted for planting South, where the Western varieties of winter sorts are all Fall Apples.

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I BEG LEAVE TO INFORM MY FRIENDS and old patrons that I have taken the above commodious and well-appointed hotel, where I will be glad to see them. The house has recently been refurnished throughout, and the table will at all times be supplied with every delicacy the market affords. In connection with the house there is the finest BILLIARD PARLOR ON THE PENINSULA

☞ A first-class Livery attached. Terms moderate. ALEXANDER MAXWELL.
mar29-tf

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John D. Paullin, Proprietor,

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A COMMODIOUS BILLIARD AND POOL ROOM ATTACHED.

The central location of the Middletown Hotel makes it a peculiarly desirable stopping place for commercial travelers, for whom a convenient sample room has been provided. ☞ CHARGES MODERATE.

Respectfully,
JOHN D. PAULLIN.
june2-tf

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